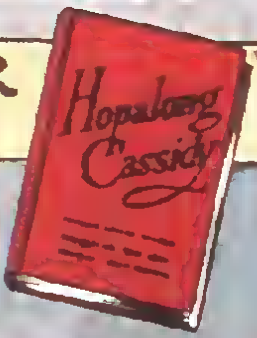


Hopalong Cassidy Comics from Fawcett's Master Comics #
22, 24, 28, 30, 32, 33 & 35
Including Buck Jones and Tom Mix
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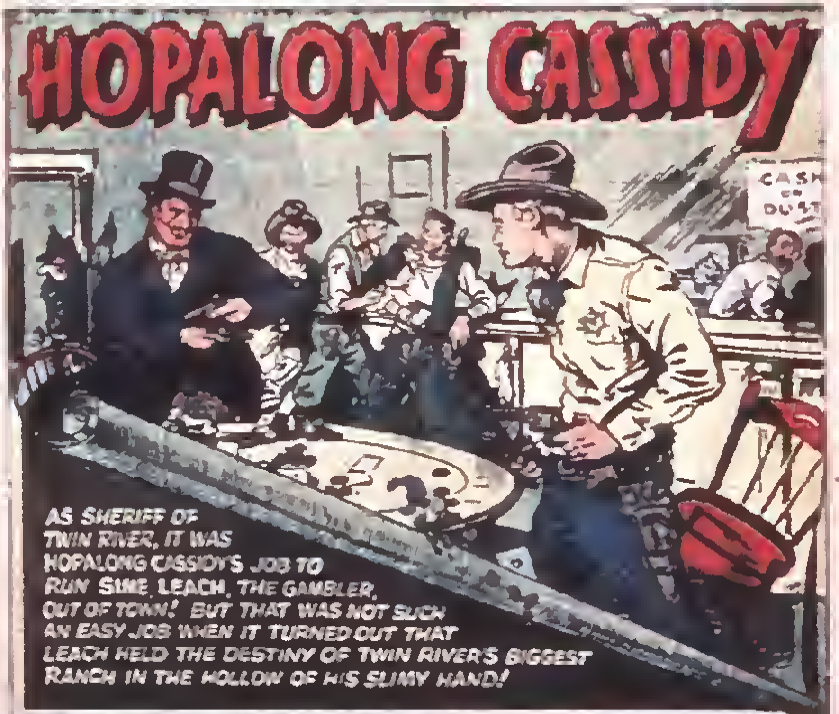
IN HIS OWN COMIC MAGAZINE

HOPALONG CASSIDY

WATCH FOR IT!

ON SALE **JAN. 8** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVER, IT WAS HOPALONG CASSIDY'S JOB TO RUN SLIME LEACH, THE GAMBLER, OUT OF TOWN! BUT THAT WAS NOT SUCH AN EASY JOB WHEN IT TURNED OUT THAT LEACH HELD THE DESTINY OF TWIN RIVER'S BIGGEST RANCH IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS SLIMY HAND!






JED! DON'T...
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT TWIN RIVER DOES TO CROOKED GAME... OH-HH-H!
HE DREW FIRST! YOU ALL SAW HIM SHOOT IN SELF-DEFENSE! ANYBODY ELSE WANT TO ACCUSE ME OF CHEATING?
NO, SIMS! - NOT ME!
HOPPY, QUICK! SIMS LEACH JUST SHOT JED POWER! JED CALLED HIM A CARD-SHARP!
JED WAS PROBABLY RIGHT, TOO! COME ON, MESQUITE!
WHATCHA GONNA DO, HOPPY?
--RUN THAT CARD-LIZARD OUT OF MY COUNTY! I'VE BEEN ACHING FOR AN EXCUSE TO PIN HIS EARS BACK! NO GUN-PLAY, MESQUITE!
HOWDY, SHERIFF! IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE! YOU CAN ASK ANYBODY!
I'M NOT INTERESTED! WE DON'T LIKE CARD-SHARPS IN TWIN RIVER! TAKE YOUR FOOT IN YOUR HAND AND GET OUT — FAST!
DID YOU HEAR ME? YOU'VE GOT ONE HOUR TO LEAVE TOWN!
I'M A BIG RANCHER! A MITE HASTY, AREN'T YOU, SHERIFF, WITH A GENTLEMAN OF SUCH IMPORTANCE?


RANCHER? YOU CROOKED SLICKER! WHAT'S THE BAG?
ULP! NO GAG! IT SO HAPPENS, CASSIDY THAT I OWN THE MORGAN BOX-M SPREAD — THE BIGGEST RANCH IN TWIN RIVER COUNTY!
YOU OWN...? WHAT IS THIS?
GULP! THAT'S STRAIGHT, POPPY! I GAMBLED MY RANCH WITH H.M. AN' LOST! IT'S HIS'N NOW!
DADDY!
DADDY! YOU DIDN'T! — YOU COULDN'T! YOU PROMISED NOT TO GAMBLE!
I KNOW, SAL, HONEY! BUT I BROKE MY PROMISE — AND LOST! EVERYTHING WE OWNED IS HIS!...
SEE? I HAVE MORGAN'S DEED! IT'S LEGAL, TOO! AND SINCE I OWN PROPERTY HERE, YOU CAN'T RUN ME OUT!
YOU DIRTY RING-TAILED VARMINT!
SHERIFF! YOU CAN STOP THIS! IT ISN'T FAIR!
'FRAID I CAN'T, MISS SAL! UNLESS I COULD PROVE LEACH CHEATED YOUR DAD, I CAN'T DO A THING! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUT...
YOU — YOU SNAKE! YOU KNEW DADDY HAD A WEAKNESS FOR GAMBLING!
THERE THERE, MY DEAR! YOU'RE UPSET — BUT DON'T WORRY! I'LL SEE YOU'RE NOT LEFT UNPROTECTED! AHEM!


GOODNIGHT, MY DEAR! I'LL BE OUT TOMORROW AND TAKE POSSESSION.
HOPPY! LEMME VENTILATE THAT SKUNK! HE DESARVES IT...
NO, MESQUITE!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL - BUT WE'RE SWORN TO UPHOLD THE LAW! THERE MUST BE SOME LEGAL WAY OF SMOKING OUT RATS!
I'D LIKE TO SMOKE HIM OUT WITH TWO SIX-GUNS, THE BUZZARD!
WAIT! I'M GETTING AN IDEA — LISTEN, MESQUITE — BZ-ZZ-ZZZ-BZZ-Z-Z
JUPITER, HOPPY! THAT'S AN IDEA WORTHY O' MY FERTILE BRAIN!
'AN HOPPY SAYS: BZZ-Z-ZZ BZ-ZZ BZZZ-ZZ-Z!
BOY! THET'S AN IDEA! WE'LL DO IT!
HOWDY, BOYS! NOW THAT I'M A RANCHER, TOO...
IT'S HIM!
ULP!
RUN!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
HOW WHAT THE...? WHAT'S WRONG?
RUN FER YER LIVES! IT'S HIM!


I DON'T GET IT! THE MEN ACTED AFRAID OF ME!
HI, MEN! HOW ABOUT A SOCIABLE GAME...?
YEOW!
IT'S HIM!
OUTTA MY WAY!
HEY! WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S THE IDEA?
H-HERE, SIME! IT'S ON THE HOUSE! - SORT OF A LAST GESTURE!
LAST GESTURE? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? - WHY DOES EVERYBODY ACT LIKE LIKE I'M POISON?
AIN'T YOU WIGED UP YET, SIME? - YOU CROSSED HOPALONG CASSIDY AN NOBODY EVER DID THAT AIN' LIVED MOREN A FEW HOURS...
ULP!- FEW HOURS?
ULP...
SURE! NOBODY WANTS TO BE NEAR YOU WHEN THE LEAD STARTS FLYIN'! HOPPY DON'T USUALLY MUSS, BUT WE DON'T WANT NO ACCIDENTS!
GULP! LISTEN, YOU MEAN H-HE'D SH-SHOOT ME? B-BUT H-HE'S SH-SHERIFF!
AW HOPPY WAS THINKIN' O' RETIRIN' ANYHOW! HE'LL PROBABLY TURN IN HIS BADGE AFORE HE COMES GUNNIN' FOR YUH!
I--I'M GOING TO MY ROOM! I D-DON'T FEEL G-G-GOOD!
HOPALONG WATCHES HIS PLAN WORK OUT...


YORE GONNA'S WORKIN', HOPPY! SLIME — I MEAN SLIME — JES' SLUNK TO HIS ROOM BEHIND DENNAN'S SALOON! HIS TWO PALS JOINED HIM!...
GOOD! SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE ABOUT SET FOR A SHOWDOWN!
WE HEARED YOU WANTED US, BOSS! GOT SUMPIN' BREAK'N? WE GONNA TAKE OVER THE BOX-M NOW FER RUSTLIN' HEADQUARTERS?
N-N-NO! I NEED YOUR HELP! C-CASSIDY'S G-GUNNING FOR ME!...
HOPALONG CASSIDY! GUNNIN' FER YOU?— WELL — GULP — WELL BE SEEIN' YUH, BOSS!
W-WAIT! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME GET HIM!...
"US? DON'T BE LOCO! HOP CASSIDY'S THE FASTEST TWO-GUN FIGHTER IN THE WEST!
YEAH! EXCUSE US, BOSS! WE GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS SOMEWHERE'S ELSE! IT WAS NICE KNOWIN' YUH, BOSS!
THE DIRTY RATS! BUT HE WON'T GET ME! HE WON'T! I'LL GET HIM FIRST! — I'LL OUTSMART HIM!...
I'LL GET HIM FIRST! — THESE SLEEVE GUNS ARE FASTER THAN ANY DRAW FROM THE HIP! I'LL KILL HIM ON SIGHT! — I'LL
EVENING, LEACH! I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!


- BLAST YOU! YOU WON'T GET ME!
HOLD IT, YOU CROOKED SNEAK!
I'LL KILL YOU!
HEY! WHATTE THE IDEA? YOU OUGHTA LEARN TO USE THOSE TOYS OR QUIT CARRYIN 'EM LEECH!
EE-EEEEE! -MY HANDS!
WHAT HAPPENED, HOPPY?
THIS POLE-CAT STARTED SHOOTIN' WHEN I SAID 'GOOD EVENING'! I HAD TO WING HIM IN SELF-DEFENSE!
IT'S A LIE! HE WAS GUNNING FOR ME! THEY SAID SO!
WE NEVER SAID NOTHIN'! WE JEST DUCKED AWAY FROM HIM 'CAUSE WE DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF SKUNK!
YOU OUGHTA KNOW - NEVER GUN FOR PEOPLE EXCEPT LEGALLY! NOW GET OUT OR I'LL STRING YOU UP FOR ASSAULTING THE SHERIFF!
HE WON'T DEAL CROOKED CARDS WITH THOSE HANDS FOR A LONG TIME! AND HE GAVE UP MORGAN'S DEED LIKE A SPANKED BABY!
IT SHORE WORKED, HOPPY! HERE COMES GAL MORGAN NOW!
OH, HOPPY! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! YOU SAVED OUR RANCH!
SHUCKS! ... GULP! ... ALL I DID WAS GIVE LEACH'S GUILTY CONSCIENCE A CHANCE TO TRIP HIM UP!
HOPALONG CASSIDY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN MASTER COMICS


HOPALONG CASSIDY
STARRING WILLIAM BOYD
in The Betrayal!
WE HAPPY HAVE YOU WITH US AT THIS JOYOUS OCCASION, HOPALONG!
I'M GLAD TO BE HERE CHIEF RUNNING WING! — WAS WORTH THE TRIP FROM TWIN RIVER!
WE HAVE HEAP BIG REASON TO CELEBRATE! WE JUST FINISH MURDERING FOUR YEARS FOR LIRA WOOD! ACCORDING TO AGREEMENT —
— WE NO GET PAID IN ALL THAT TIME. BUT NOW HE GIVE US EACH 40 ACRES OF LAND!
I RECKON IT WAS WORTH WORKING ALL THAT TIME FOR NOTHING TO GET YOUR OWN LAND!


I'M AMAZED THAT LEM WOOD EVER MADE THAT OFFER! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A MIGHTY ORNERY CUSS!
I GUESS HE'S HAD A CHANGE OF HEART AND WANTED TO DO SOME GOOD!
THAT MUST BE IT! I WANT YOU COME AGAIN TO VISIT US, HOPALONG, WHEN WE HAVE OWN LAND!
ENOUGH CELEBRATION! TIME TO GO TO SLEEP! MUST GET UP EARLY TO STAKE OUT OUR 40 ACRES EACH!
MEANWHILE---
YORE INDIANS ARE SHORE CELEBRATIN' LEM! THEY'RE ALL EXCITED 'BOUT YORE GIVIN' 'EM FORTY ACRES TOMORROW!
THEY'D BETTER DO THAR CELEBRATIN' TONIGHT---
---THEY'RE NOT GONNA HAVE ANYTHING TUH CELEBRATE 'BOUT TOMORROW! THEY'RE PLUMB LOCO IF THEY THINK LEM WOOD AIMS TUH GIVE THEM SOMETHIN'!
BUT DIDN'T YUH SIGN A PAPER WITH 'EM, LEM?
SHORE! BUT I TOOK CARE OF THET WHEN I SIGNED IT!
THAR'S ONLY ONE COPY OF THET PAPER--

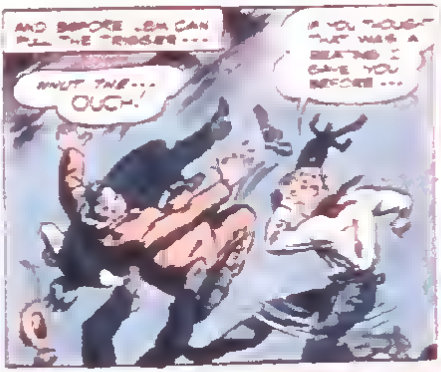

---AND I'VE GOT IT HYAR! THE ILLUS GOT NO PROOF THET THAR EVER WUZ ANY AGREEMENT!
WE SHOULDVE KNOWN YUH NEVER INTENDED TUH GIVE THEM REDSKINS ANYTHIN'! HA HA! AND YUH HAD TEW WORCH PER YUH ALL THESE FOUR YEARS FER NOTHIN'.
THE NEXT MORNING---
THIS WHAT WE WAIT FOR ALL THESE YEARS! AT LAST HAVE OWN LAND!
HURRAH!
SHORTLY AFTER---
WHEN FINISH STAKING CLAIM ALL GO AND THANK LEM WOOD!
IT ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
HERE COME LEM WOOD! CAN THANK HIM RIGHT NOW!
GIT OFF MUH LAND, YUH DIRTY VARMINTS! YUH GOT NO RIGHT TUH BE HYAR!
HUH!
BUT PAPER WE SIGN WITH YOU SAY WE GET 40 ACRES AFTER WORKING FOR YOU FOR FOUR YEARS!
I DON'T KNOW WHUT PAPER YO'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT! DO YUH HAVE ANY PROOF?

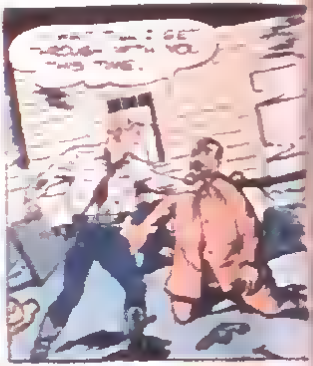

YOU CHEAT US! WE TAKE YOUR WORD AND LET YOU KEEP PAPER!
DON'T GIVE UP OVER GREEN WINE---
--IF YUH REUNS WANT TUH CONTINUE YUH WORK FER ME, I'LL PAY YUH ALL A DOLLAR A MONTH!
YOU NO GET AWAY WITH THIS DIRTY TRICK!
OH NO--- JEST WATCH THIS!
HELP! HE KILL CHIEF!
UGH!
YOU BEAT IT OFF THIS LAND OR I'LL FILL YUH ALL FULL OF LEAD!
BANG!
BANG!
AND WHEN THE FURORE DIES DOWN--
WHAT DO NOW? WE HAVE NO LAND AND NO MONEY!
ONLY ONE THING TO DO! GO SEE OUR FRIEND, HOPALONG CASSIDY!
LATER---
---AND AFTER LEM WOOD DENY SIGNING PAPER WITH JB. CHASE US OFF LAND!
OH ALL THE LOW-DOWN CRINCH TRICKS!
YOU ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP US, HOPALONG!
I WAS RIGHT! A LEOPARD NEVER CHANGES HIS SPOTS AND LEM WOOD IS LOWER THAN A SNAKE'S BELLY!


I'M GOING OVER TO SEE LEM WOOD! MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE HIM TO ACT FAIRLY ABOUT THIS.
SHORTLY AFTER----
THERE'S LEM WOOD'S RANCH HOUSE NOW.
THAT'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! I WONDER WHO IT IS?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
HOPALONG CASSIDY! WHAT DO YUH WANT 'ROUND HYAR?
I WANT A FAIR DEAL FOR THE INDIANS!
WHERE IS THE PAPER YOU SIGNED AGREEING TO GIVE THEM FORTY ACRES?
PAPER. I DON'T KNOW WHUT YO'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT!
LET'S HAVE NO FOOLISHNESS LEM! WHERE'S THAT PAPER?
IT'S NONE OF YORE BUSINESS, HOPALONG CASSIDY!
I'M MAKING IT MY BUSINESS!
AND I'M NOT TALKIN'!

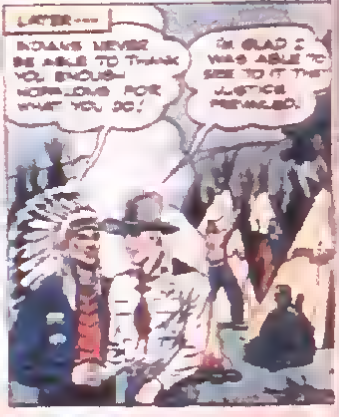

I REckON THERE'S ONLY ONE LANGUAGE A VARMINT LIKE YOU UNDERSTANDS—
UGH!
CLOUT
—AND THIS IS IT!
OOF!
CRACK
ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE ME THAT PAPER NOW?
YO!
ANYONE WHO WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ALL THOSE POOR INDIANS DESERVES NO MERCY!
UGH!
POW!
HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND OR ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE ME CHANGE IT FOR YOU?
BUT—— DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE!
THE PAPER'S IN THAR, SHERIFF!


MEANWHILE---
WHUT WUZ THET HOSS COMIN' FROM JIM'S PLACE?
I DUNNO BUT LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
WHILE INSIDE--
HOW DO YOU OPEN THIS SAFE?
TURN IT FOUR TO THE LEFT AND SIX TO THE RIGHT!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT---
IT'S HOPALONG CASSIDY!
GRAB HIM, BOYS!
UGH!
SOCK!
I'M SHORE GLAD YUH BUSTED IN, BOYS!
WHUT'S BIN GOIN' ON HOAR, LEM?
HOPALONG MADE ME ADMIT I SIGNED THET PAPER WITH THE INJUNS! NOW I GOTTA GIT RID OF HIM!
AFTER THE BEATIN' HE JEST GAVE ME, IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TUH TAKE CARE OF HIM!
OH, MY HEAD--OH, OH! LEM'S DRAWING HIS GUN! LUCKY I CAN REACH THE ANDIRON---IT'LL COME IN HANDY!

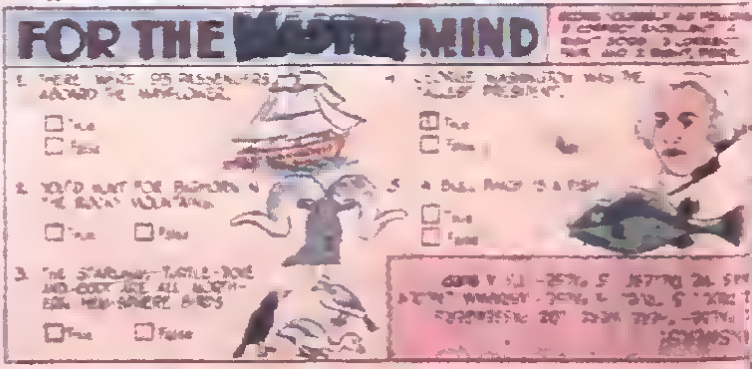








FOR THE MASTER MIND



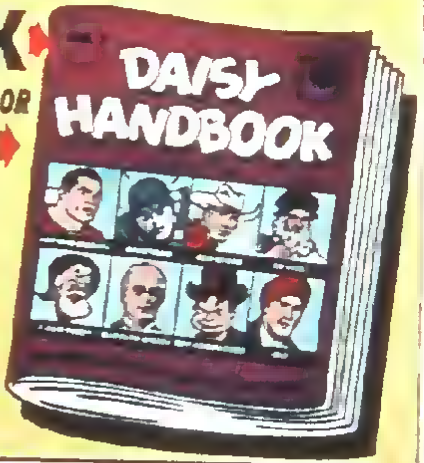
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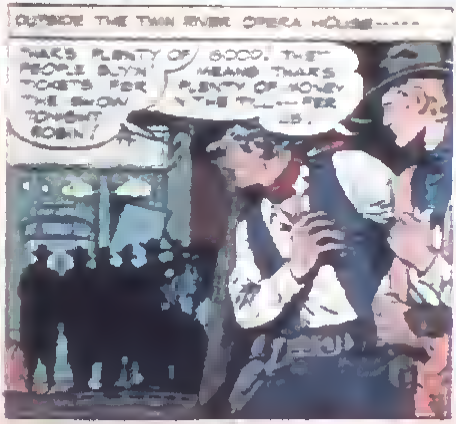
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HOPALONG CASSIDY in the MISSING ACCOMPLICE!





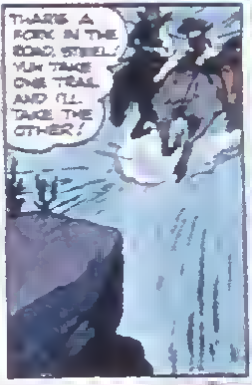


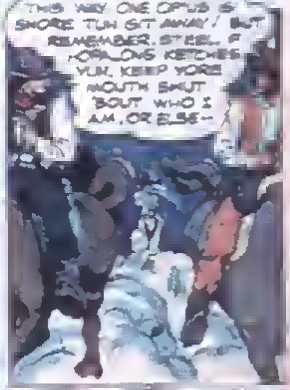

THE DEPUTY, ABSQUITE, IS BOW WITH THE THEATRE AND THE SHERIFF, HOPALONG CASSIDY, IS OUTTA TOWN.
I CAN COUNT THEY MONEY IN MUN JEANS NOW!
LET'S GO, STEEL! THARS NOBODY LEFT OUTSIDE!
SORRY, PARDNERS, BUT THAR'S NO TICKETS LEFT!
—WE WANT THE DOUGH!
(ARM)—— HELP!
YUH SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER THAN TUH OPEN YORE MOUTH!
I'LL GRAB THE SWAG!
BANG
WERE LUCKY! NO ONE INSIDE THE OPERY HOUSE HEARD THE SHOT.
STOW THE GAB, STEEL! LET'S GIT!
HA! HA! WAIT TILL THE GREAT HOPALONG CASSIDY FINDS OUT 'BOUT THIS!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT--
(GULP) LOOK--IT'S MOALONG!


LOOK AT THOSE CRITTERS MAKING TRACKS! THEY WOULDN'T RUN LIKE THAT UNLESS THEY DID SOMETHING WRONG! GIDDAP, TOPPER!


THEY'RE FRIENDS OF MINE. I WAS RIGHT! THEY'VE BEEN UP TO NO GOOD!
BANG
BANG


THERE'S A FORK IN THE ROAD, STEEL. YUH TAKE ONE TRAIL AND I'LL TAKE THE OTHER!

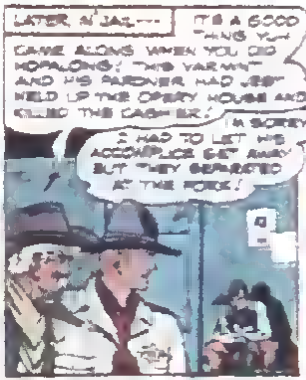

THIS WAY, ONE OF US IS SHORE TUH GIT AWAY! BUT REMEMBER, STEEL, IF MOALONG KETCHES YUH, KEEP YORE MOUTH SHUT 'BOUT WHO I AM, OR ELSE--


--I'LL SHUT IT FER YUH FER GOOD!


THUNDERATION! I CAN'T GO AFTER BOTH OF THEM NOW! I MIGHT AS WELL GO AFTER THE ONE WITH THE MONEY BAG!

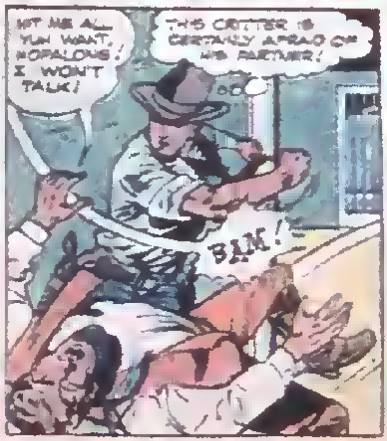

I GUESS I'M CLOSE ENOUGH NOW TO USE MY LASSO!


BULLS-EYE. NOW TO TAKE HIM TO THE JAIL-HOUSE!


LATER, IN JAIL---
IT'S A GOOD THING YUH CAME ALONG WHEN YOU DID KOPALONG! THIS VARMINT AND HIS PARDNER HAD JEST HELD UP THE OPERY HOUSE AND KILLED THE CASH-IER!
I'M SORRY I HAD TO LET HIS ACCOMPLICE GET AWAY BUT THEY SEPARATED AT THE FORK!


EITHER YOU TELL ME WHO YOUR PARTNER WAS OR I'LL KNOCK IT OUT OF YOU.
I AIN'T TALKIN'.


MAYBE A LITTLE "PERSUASION" WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

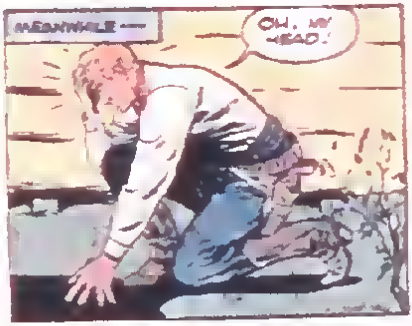

HIT ME ALL YUH WANT, KOPALONG! I WON'T TALK!
THIS CRITTER IS CERTAINLY AFRAID OF HIS PARTNER!
BAM!

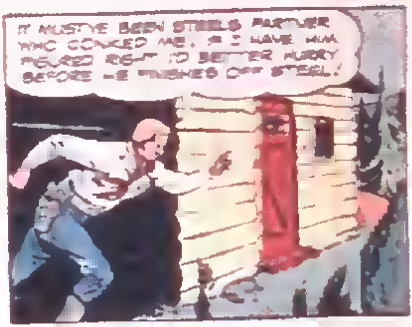

SHOULD I TOSS HIM IN THE CELL, KOPALONG?
NO---JUST RELEASE HIM.


RELEASE HIM? ARE YUH SHORE YUH KNOW WHAT YO'RE DOIN'?
OF COURSE MESQUITE! THIS ISN'T THE CRITTER WE WANT! IT'S HIS PARTNER WE REALLY WANT!
I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR MESQUITE! AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS NOTE, BRUSH OVER TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEWSPAPER!
LATER THAT AFTERNOON——
EXTRA! EXTRA! HOPALONG CASSIDY RELEASES OPERY HOUSE ROBBER FER GIVIN' NAME OF ACCOMPLICE!
I'LL TAKE IT! THIS IS ALL A PAPER TIE, BUT ROBIN WILL NEVER BELIEVE IT! NOW I'M IN TROUBLE FER SURE!
I'D BETTER SKOOSE YUH NUH HOSE-OUT——AND PRONTO! AS SOON AS ROBIN HEARS 'BOUT THIS, HE'LL BE COMIN' AFTER ME!
LATER, IN THE HILLS——
THE DIRTY VARMINT! HE SQUEALED ON ME SO'S HE COULD GIT HIMSELF FREE!
WAL, AFORE THEY GIT ME—I'LL GIT HIM! AND I KNOW JEST THE PLACE WHAR THET CRINKEY CRITTER WILL TRY TUH HIDE OUT!


AT THE SAME TIME --
ONCE I REACH MY HIDE-OUT -- I'LL BE SAFE.
EVEN ROBIN DOESN'T KNOW 'BOUT THIS SHACK I HAVE OUT NAR -- LUCKY FER ME.
BUT UNKNOWN TO STEEL --
STEEL DOESN'T KNOW I'M TRAILING HIM!
IF I FIGURED CORRECTLY STEEL IS GOING TO HIDE OUT BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID HIS PARTNER WILL COME AFTER HIM FOR DOUBLING.
"THAT MUST BE HIS HIDE-OUT! I'D BETTER GET ON TOPPER AND FOLLOW THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!"
I'LL JUST WAIT AROUND TILL THE OTHER VARMINT SHOWS UP!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT STEEL IS DOING IN THE MEANWHILE!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
STEEL SHOULD BE INSIDE BY NOW------HUH! WHO'S THAT?
I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THE TIME TUH FIND OUT!
BAM!
NOW TUH FINISH OFF THET NO-GOOD SQUEALIN' COYOTE!
ROBIN!
YEAH--I DIDN'T EXPECT TUH SEE ME, HUH?
I WARNED YUH NOT TUH TALK!
LISTEN, ROBIN, THET WUZ A FRAME-UP! SO HELP ME, I DON'T---
SAVE YORE GAB, STEEL! I SHOULDA KNOWN YUH'D TURN ON ME TUH SAVE YORE OWN HIDE!
SAY YORE PRAYERS, STEEL, AND SAY 'EM FAST! WHEN I COUNT UP TUH THREE, I'M GONNA PLUG YUH!


MEANWHILE ----
OH, MY HEAD!

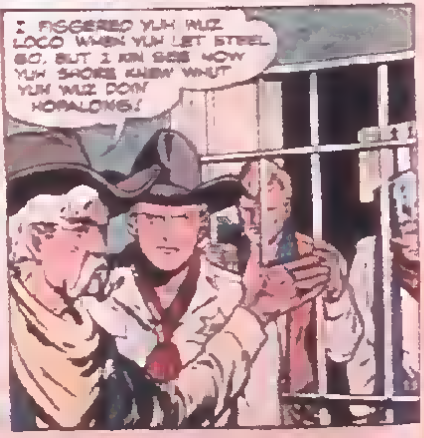

IT MUSTVE BEEN STEELS PARTNER WHO CONKED ME. IF I HAVE HIM FIGURED RIGHT I'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE HE FINISHES OFF STEEL!


--ONE --TWO--
--THR---


UGH!
HOPALONG CASSIDY! I JUST IN TIME TO PREVENT A MURDER. WHILE HE'S BUSY WITH ROBIN I'LL BEAT IT!
WHAM!


IF YOU HAVE ANY GUNS OR BOMBS SOMEPLACE---


---FORGET IT! THE ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOING IS TO JAIL--- WITH YOUR ACCOMPLICE!
WHAM


I FIGGERED YUH WUZ LOCO WHEN YUH LET STEEL GO, BUT I KIN SEE NOW YUH SHORE KNEW WHUT YUH WUZ DOIN HOPALONG!

Hi, Pardner!

Now you can wear these famous NEW... OFFICIAL

"Roy Rogers" Shirts





Western as the pioneers. It's the authentic "Roy Rogers" shirt for Boys and Girls from 4 to 18! Millions of Roy's "fans" all over the world are wearing them ... millions more are wanting them... and here they are! Roy wears 'em in the movies... on radio shows... at the Rancho! Boy — they're the best-looking shirts you've ever seen! So — get your order in right away!

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG!

It's new! It's FREE! It shows all those Western things you want! Western Suits, Western Rings, Belts, Holsters and Guns, Ranchers, Western Jeans plus many other Western items.

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ORDER BY MAIL—USE THIS COUPON

Hollywood Western Store Co.
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Please send me _____ ROY ROGERS SHIRTS, as follows:

Quantity ____ Size ____ PRICE $2.98 Ea.
(Give waist size — not age) (In Calif. add 3% Sales Tax)

Colors: (1st choice) ☐ Maize ☐ Blue ☐ Tan ☐ Green
(2nd choice) ☐ Maize ☐ Blue ☐ Tan ☐ Green

Quantity ____ Size ____ PRICE $2.98 Ea.
(Give waist size — not age) (In Calif. add 3% Sales Tax)

Colors: (1st choice) ☐ Tan ☐ Green ☐ Blue ☐ Maroon
(2nd choice) ☐ Tan ☐ Green ☐ Blue ☐ Maroon

I enclose $_____ ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Cash ☐ C.O.D.

Name (Please print) _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Send me FREE Catalog (Please include return address on envelope)

Buck Jones

FRONTIER MARSHAL



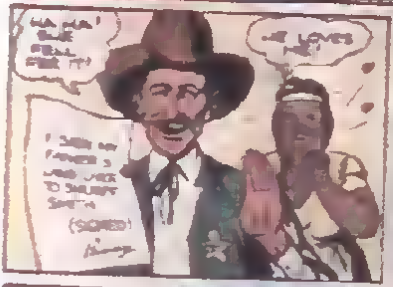

I'LL NOTIFY THE GOVERNMENT THEY HORSE IS A LUCKY CHARM!
—AND YOU'RE A DEAD FOOL!
LEAVING TOWN TO NOTIFY THE GOVERNMENT AGENT.....
HOWDY!
NOT WITH LEAD IN YOU!
SAY, DON'T THEY COME FROM HORSE YESTERDAY?
YEAH! LOOKS LIKE THEIR HORSE DOING IT AGAIN!!
HOWDY! IT'S GOOD TO SEE THE CHIEF AGAIN! HE'S GOT TO GO!
IN AN HOUR!
NEXT DAY
COME ON BOYS! I'LL BET YOU A BUCK THAT HE'LL BE IN THAT TOWN DEAD OR ALIVE!
THE POSSE!
A SHERIFF'S POSSE! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, OKLAHOMA?
SUCH TOUGH AND TREACHEROUS MEN COME INTO TOWN AS THE SHERIFF'S POSSE LEAVES.....

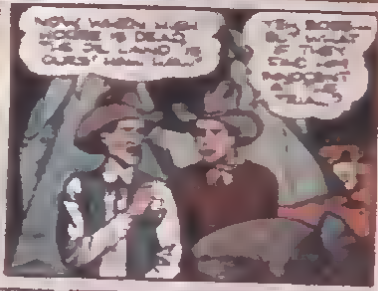

THEY BECAME THEY FOUND A TRAIL LEADING TO A FINE, YOUNG STALLION THAT HAD BEEN MARKED TO CARRY HIGH HORSE!
HOW HORSE ? YOU NOT AN INDIAN TO CALL ANYBODY "HORSE"!
WELL! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE OUTER, MILE!
OH? WHAT'S OUTER?
AHH! I KNOW WHY BUCK'S A GOOD SCOUT!
AHEM! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR BOOK!
THERE'S A BULLETHOLE IN THIS MAN WHICH THE ARROW FITS! I WAS AT WHAT UNDER HIS BOOK!
A BULLET HOLE! WHAT'S IT MEAN, BUCK?
WELL—IT LOOKS LIKE A CONCERN BLANK BULLET!
INDIANS DON'T HAVE GUNS, MILE! THIS MEANS SOMEONE ELSE KILLED FRED PALE!
WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT HIGH HORSE GETS A SQUARE DEAL! COME ON, MILE!
YIPPEE! GO TO IT, MR. JONES!
WHAT IN THUNATION YOU WANT AND WHO'S THIS CHIEF?
SONNA BE ALL WANT SOLD BRICK LIKE ALL BOY HERE!
TO BE CONTINUED...


BUCK JONES!
YOU'RE ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF PEGLEG PIERCE, MEAN HOMBRE!
NO, PARDNER, NOBODY!
HOLD 'EM, BUCK!
WHY, I'M BUCK JONES, THE MARSHAL!
YOU'RE MAKIN A MISTAKE, PARDNER! A MOST UNJUST ARREST FOR PEGLEG PIERCE, MEAN HOMBRE & RANCHMAN!
YOU! IS THIS CLAIM OF HIS WORTHY?
OH, PARDNER, WHERE YOU CAN SPEAK YOUR PIECE AT THE TRIAL—NOT BEFORE, SEÑOR!
I'VE SEEN THIS MAN BEFORE, WHERE, I DON'T REMEMBER, BUT I'LL SWEAR TO IT!
HAH!
YOU AIN'T STOPPIN ME FROM RIDIN' MY CHAMPION OUTTA BUCK JONES!
YOU ARRESTED FOR THIS SHOOTIN—LETTIN MY PAL, MIKE!
CHARGED AGAINST MR. PIERCE, SEÑOR!
HAH! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR HORSES AND MAKE A REAL SCARE!
THE STATE CAN DEAL WITH BUCK, BUT I'M STRAIGHT!
TRUST ME, BUCK!


MAYBE YOU DON'T LIKE A JOKE!
OH, SHERIFF!


YOU WONDERFUL MAN!
HEY! STOP BASHING ME! YOU'RE BREAKING MY BACK!


HA HA! SAY, THAT'S A GOOD ONE!
HE LOVES ME!
(SIGNED) Penny


WOW! WHEN HIGH HOOBIE IS DEAD, THE OIL LAND IS OURS! HAW HAW!
YOU BOBBY— BUT WHAT IF THEY FIND HIM BEFORE WE DO, TEX?

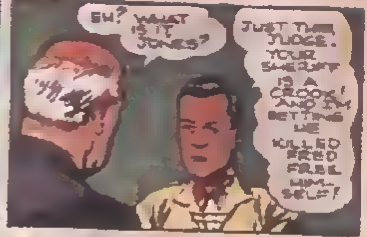

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO TRIAL! COME ON!
WOW! I AIN'T YOUR BOSS— A HANGIN' PARTY, EH?

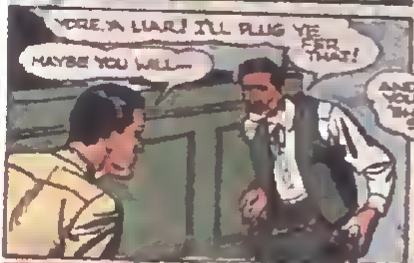

YOU DON'T! BUT SOME ONE ELSE DID AND TRIED TO PIN IT ON YOU! — WHAT? THAT?
STEAMS ME UP!


AND FRED REEL WAS GOING TO REPORT THE OIL LAND DEAL, PRONTO!
YUP! SO CORRECTLY SO WHY DON'T YOU FINISH HIM?

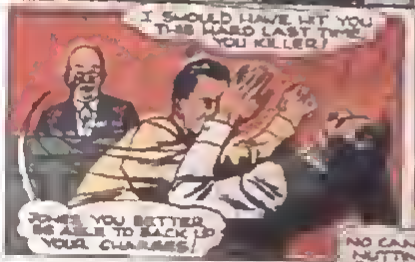

LOOKS AS IF BRAZOS THEY WERE ARMED, TOO.
BUT THEY DIDN'T FIRE A SHOT! DIDN'T SEE ANY!
STAND ASIDE, SONS! WE'VE GOT NO QUARREL WITH YOU! WE WANT HIM HORSE!
DON'T WORRY— I'LL GET HIM!
THE FIRST MAN WHO TOUCHES THAT BAG GETS BUCK DEAD! SEE MY IDENTITY
ULP— NOT ME!
WHERE THIS WOMAN WAS A BAD OLD—
SURE, IT WAS BOYD! HE'LL FIRE DEFENSE IN THE MORNING
NOW, STRANGER, JUST A FRIENDLY WARNING— BACK OFF!
YOU'D BETTER WORRY, BOYD! HORSE'LL BE DEAD VICTIM OF "TRUE TEXICALLY," SAWYER!
THE MARSHAL HAS A WARRANT FOR HIS ARREST.
BUT I NOT SHOOT HIM!
SURE, YOU DIDN'T— BUT I THINK I KNOW WHO DID OUCH!
CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER FOR HERE! I'VE HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE!
YOU MAY GIVE YOUR TESTIMONY EARLY!
HERE, IT'S CLOSE! A FOOT RACE FOR $10,000 BETWEEN ME AND— WHO'S HORSE WON?
THE CARD A

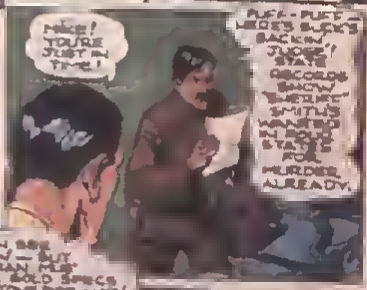












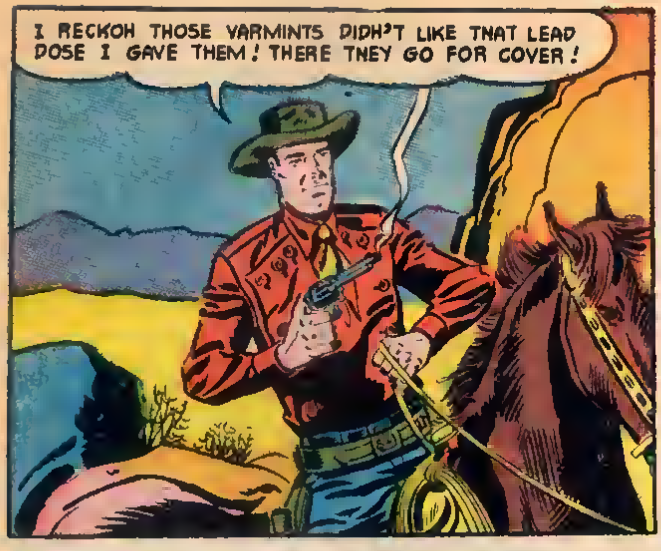




WELL, MAKE TAKE MY ADVICE AND DRINK THIS MY NEXT STORY IN THE FOLLOWING MASTER COMICS. IT'S A PEPPER!

Bob Jones


Rod CAMERON
IN The PHANTOM MINE
GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT---UNLESS IT BELONGS TO SOMEONE ELSE! BUT SOME MEN ARE GREEDY AND DON'T FOLLOW THE RULES WHERE THE YELLOW METAL IS INVOLVED, AND TWO INNOCENT TENDERFEET ARE MARKED FOR BOOT HILL UNTIL THE RAMBLING KNIGHT OF THE SADDLE--- ROD CAMERON--- CALLS A SIX-GUN SHOWDOWN!
HIT THE TRAIL, WAR PAINT! SOME OWLHOOTS ARE GUNNING FOR THE STAGE!
YIPES! WHERE DID THAT HOMBRE COME FROM?
BANG! BANG!
OWOO--- MY GUN!
HE SHOOTS TOO FAST FOR ME! HIGHTAIL OUT OF HERE!
BANG! BANG!

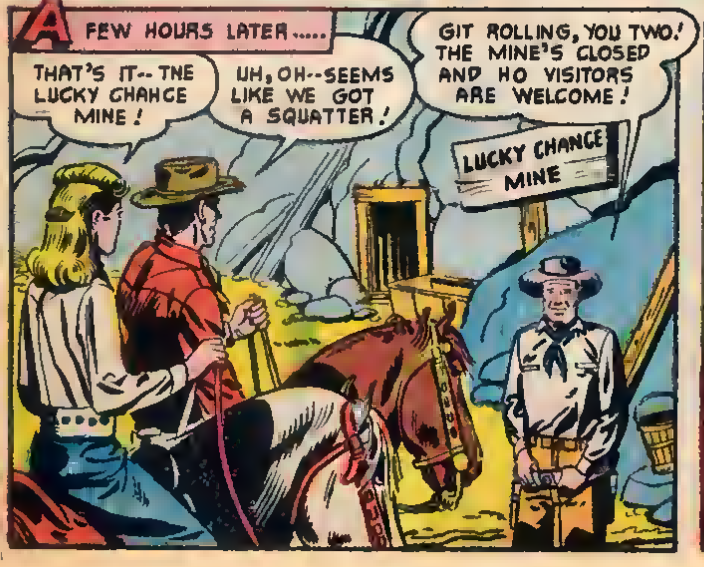

I RECKON THOSE VARMINTS DIDN'T LIKE THAT LEAD DOSE I GAVE THEM! THERE THEY GO FOR COVER!

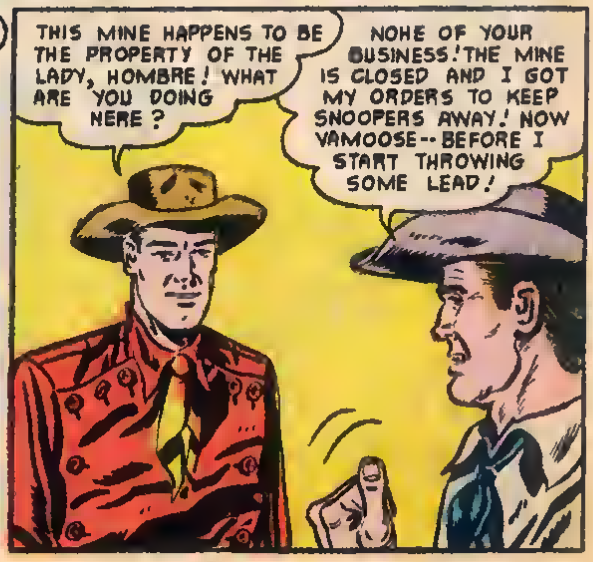

THANKS, PARD! SEEMS THAT THEY WERE AFTER THE GIRL, DORIS KENT! SHE'S THE ONLY PASSENGER AND I AIN'T CARRYING ANY VALUABLES!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
YES--THANKS TO YOU! IS THIS THE SORT OF RECEPTION ALL EASTERNERS GET?


NO, MAM! BUT I THINK I'LL RIDE WITH THE STAGE THE REST OF THE WAY INTO TOWN! I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR VISIT TO THESE PARTS! ROD CAMERON IS THE NAME!
I'M NOT OUT HERE VISITING, MR. CAMERON! I CAME IN SEARCH OF MY BROTHER, GEORGE! I DO NEED HELP--DESPERATELY!


SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
WHEN MY UNCLE DIED, WE INHERITED HIS MINE OUT THIS WAY! GEORGE CAME OUT HERE AND WROTE THAT THE MINE HAD A RICH GOLD VEIN! THEN HIS LETTERS STOPPED! IT'S AS IF HE WAS SWALLOWED UP!

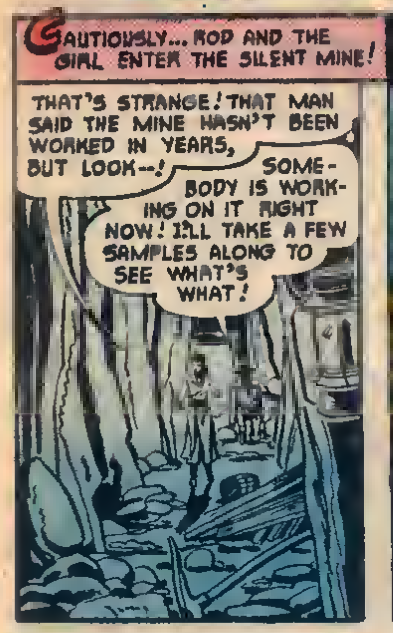

IT'S NOT LIKE GEORGE TO STOP WRITING LIKE THAT UNLESS SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I'LL BE GLAD TO DO WHAT I CAN, MISS KENT! I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER AND WE'LL RIDE OUT TO SEE THIS MINE!
HOTEL

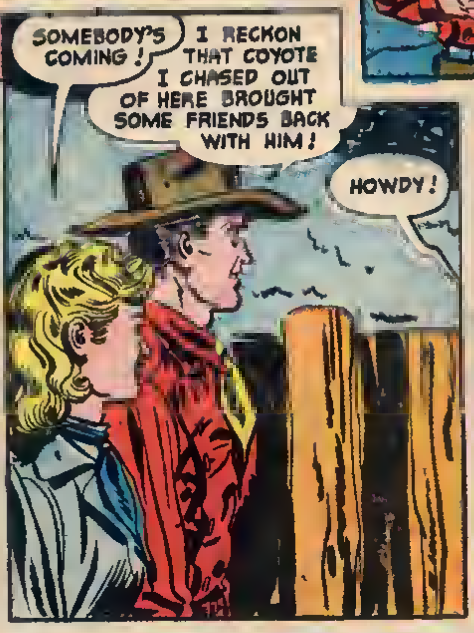

A FEW HOURS LATER.....
THAT'S IT--THE LUCKY CHANCE MINE!
UH, OH--SEEMS LIKE WE GOT A SQUATTER!
GIT ROLLING, YOU TWO! THE MINE'S CLOSED AND NO VISITORS ARE WELCOME!
LUCKY CHANCE MINE

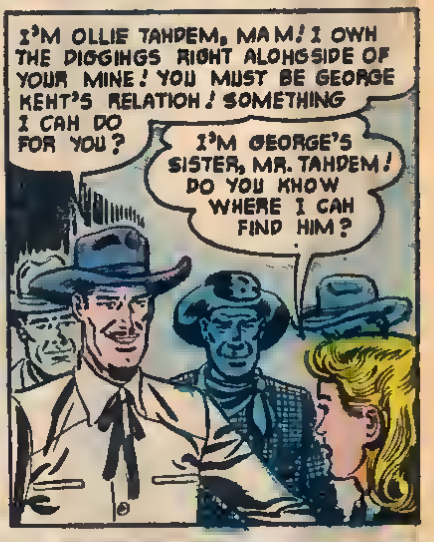

THIS MINE HAPPENS TO BE THE PROPERTY OF THE LADY, HOMBRE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! THE MINE IS CLOSED AND I GOT MY ORDERS TO KEEP SNOOPERS AWAY! NOW VAMOOSE--BEFORE I START THROWING SOME LEAD!


I RECKON I'LL START THROWING THIS--FIRST!
SOCK!


NOW HIGHTAIL OUT OF HERE! PROHTO!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE MIGHTY SORRY YOU TANGLED WITH ME, STRANGER!


CAUTIOUSLY... ROD AND THE GIRL ENTER THE SILENT MINE!
THAT'S STRANGE! THAT MAN SAID THE MINE HASN'T BEEN WORKED IN YEARS, BUT LOOK--!
SOMEBODY IS WORKING ON IT RIGHT NOW! I'LL TAKE A FEW SAMPLES ALONG TO SEE WHAT'S WHAT!

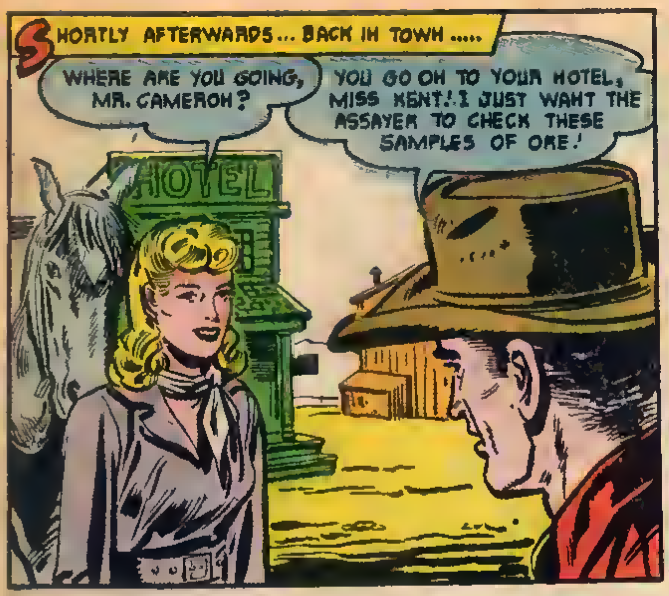

SOMEBODY'S COMING!
I RECKON THAT COYOTE I CHASED OUT OF HERE BROUGHT SOME FRIENDS BACK WITH HIM!
HOWDY!


I'M OLLIE TAHDEM, MA'M! I OWH THE DIGGINGS RIGHT ALOHGSIDE OF YOUR MINE! YOU MUST BE GEORGE KEHT'S RELATION! SOMETHING I CAH DO FOR YOU?
I'M GEORGE'S SISTER, MR. TAHDEM! DO YOU KHOW WHERE I CAH FIND HIM?

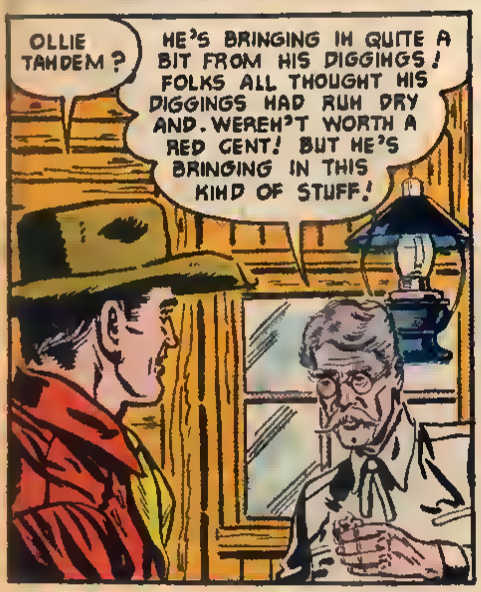

TOO BAD YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR SOME DISAPPOIHTING NEWS! GEORGE FOUHD OUT THE MIHE IS WORTHLESS AHD HE LEFT TOWH TO TRY AHD SELL IT! HE KIHD OF ASKED ME TO LOOK AFTER IT FOR HIM!
I-IT'S WORTHLESS?


YEP! I RECKOH YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE HEXT STAGE BACK! GEORGE WAS MIGHTY DISAPPOIHTED, TOO!
COME ON, MISS KENT! WE'D BETTER RIDE BACK TO THE HOTEL!


I--I JUST DOH'T UHDERSTAHD IT! GEORGE WROTE IT WAS WORTH QUITE A LOT OF MONEY! WHY DID HE LEAVE WITHOUT WRITING?
THAT'S WHAT I AIM TO FIND OUT!


SHORTLY AFTERWARDS... BACK IN TOWN
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MR. CAMERON?
YOU GO ON TO YOUR HOTEL, MISS KENT! I JUST WANT THE ASSAYER TO CHECK THESE SAMPLES OF ORE!
HOTEL

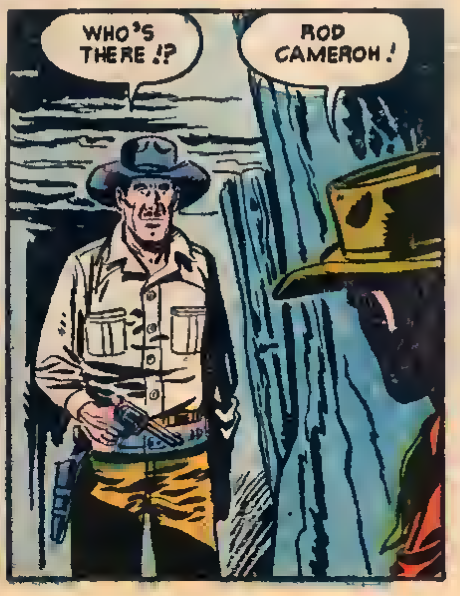

MINUTES LATER....
WELL, OLD TIMER--WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THIS IS SOME OF THE RICHEST ORE I'VE SEEN AROUND THESE PARTS! IT'S ON A PAR WITH WHAT OLLIE TANDEM IS BRINGING IN!


OLLIE TANDEM?
HE'S BRINGING IN QUITE A BIT FROM HIS DIGGINGS! FOLKS ALL THOUGHT HIS DIGGINGS HAD RUN DRY AND WEREN'T WORTH A RED CENT! BUT HE'S BRINGING IN THIS KIND OF STUFF!


WOULD YOU SAY THAT HIS ORE AND WHAT YOU HAVE THERE COULD HAVE COME FROM THE SAME VEIN?
YEP--I'D SAY THAT SURE ENOUGH! THIS AIN'T THE ORDINARY KIND OF STUFF FOLKS BRING IN!


DIG DIRT, WAR PAINT! WE'RE GOING TO VISIT OLLIE TANDEM'S MINE!


AT OLLIE TANDEM'S MINE, ROD HIDES WAR PAINT IN THE BRUSH AND CAREFULLY ENTERS!
HMMM--JUST AS I FIGURED! THERE HASN'T BEEN A PICKAXE OR SHOVEL WORKING THIS SHAFT IN A LONG TIME!


WHO'S THERE!?
ROD CAMERON!


THAT'S MY CALLING CARD, MISTER!
POW!


WELL--WHAT HAVE WE HERE? I BET IT'S THE GIRL'S BROTHER!
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE PRONTO! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE TAPPING ON THE WALL!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME TAPPING? WHY DIDN'T YOU OPEN THE DOOR?
ER-- I--I--
SAY--WHO ARE YOU? ARE YOU THE GUNSLICK OLLIE'S BEEN EXPECTING TO FINISH OFF THAT TENDERFOOT?
THAT'S RIGHT! OLLIE TOLD ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!
OLLIE WANTS ME TO GIT SOME MORE AMMUNITION! WHAT THE--? IT'S LUKE!
HELP! OLLIE! HELP--! UGHHHH!
I RECKON THIS WILL SILENCE THAT COYOTE!
SOCK!
I'D BETTER CLOSE THIS OFF FIRST, SO WE DON'T GET TOO MUCH COMPANY IN HERE!
OPEN UP! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOUR SISTER'S HERE AND TOLD ME THE WHOLE STORY, KENT! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO GET AROUND TO THE ENTRANCE OF YOUR MINE AND STOP THOSE POLECATS FROM GETTING OUT!
THANKS! THEY WERE GOING TO KILL ME! THEY'RE STEALING THE GOLD ORE FROM MY MINE!

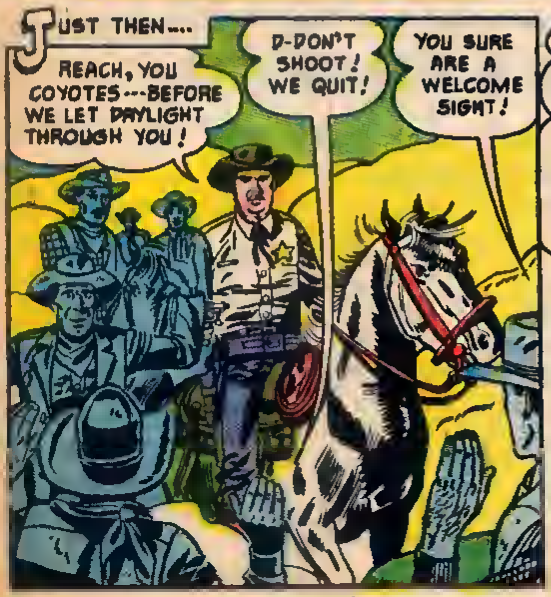

DASHING TO THE EXIT OF THE MINE, ROD OPENS UP A HAIL OF FIRE!
WE BEAT THEM TO IT! MY HORSE IS BACK THERE IN THE SAGEBRUSH! GET HIM AND RIDE FOR THE SHERIFF AND A POSSE! I'LL TRY TO HOLD THESE POLECATS HERE!
BLAST HIM! IT'S THAT HOMBRE WHO WAS WITH THE GIRL!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!


AS THE MINUTES SLOWLY TICK AWAY.....
I'M RUNNING OUT OF LEAD! IF THE SHERIFF AND THE POSSE DON'T GET HERE SOON---!
COME ON-- WE'LL RUSH HIM! HE CAN'T GET ALL OF US!
BANG!
BANG!


NOW! GET HIM!
IT'S EMPTY!
CLICK!

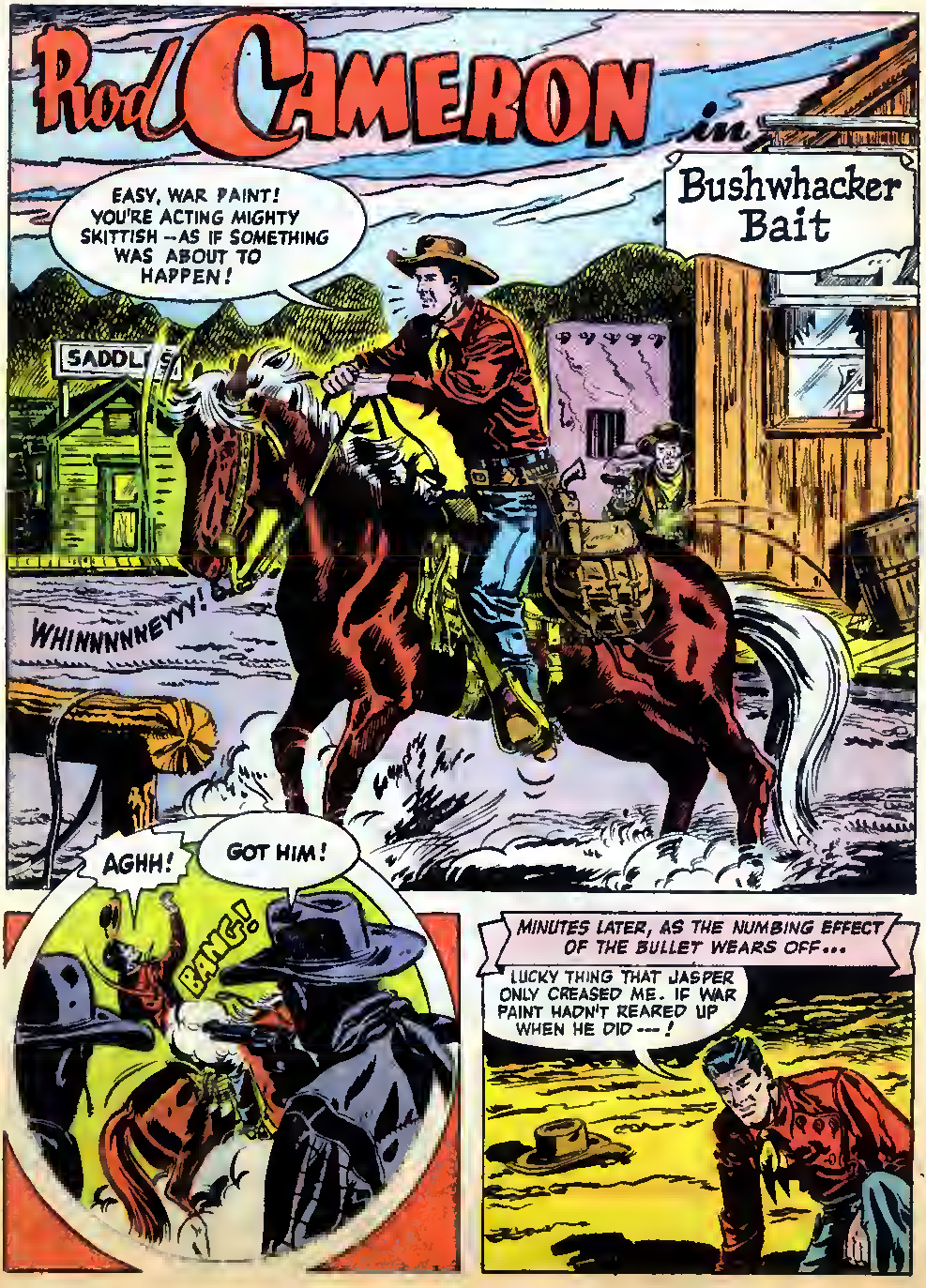

THIS TAKES CARE OF THE CHIEF RAT!
WHAM!


SOCK!
POW!
WHACK!


JUST THEN....
REACH, YOU COYOTES---BEFORE WE LET DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!
D-DON'T SHOOT! WE QUIT!
YOU SURE ARE A WELCOME SIGHT!


OLLIE TANDEM WAS MILKING THE MINE BY MINING IT AT NIGHT! WHEN KENT SHOWED UP, OLLIE KNEW HE'D SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING, SO HE DECIDED TO KILL HIM! THEN HE HEARD ABOUT THE SISTER COMING---AND TRIED TO STOP HER, TOO! HE WAS READING THE LETTERS THAT SHE SENT TO HER BROTHER!

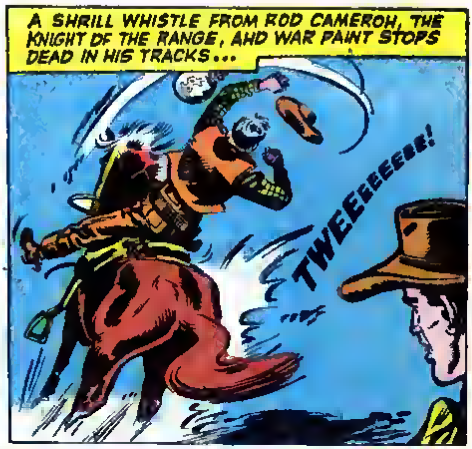

WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM, ROD! THEY SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TANGLE WITH YOU!
I RECKON YOU TWO WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE POLECATS ANY MORE!
WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, ROD CAMERON! NEVER!

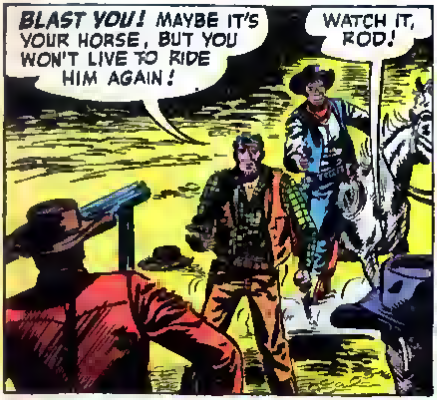

Rod CAMERON in
Bushwhacker Bait
EASY, WAR PAINT! YOU'RE ACTING MIGHTY SKITTISH --AS IF SOMETHING WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!
SADDL
WHINNNNNEYY!
AGHH!
GOT HIM!
BANG!
MINUTES LATER, AS THE NUMBING EFFECT OF THE BULLET WEARS OFF...
LUCKY THING THAT JASPER ONLY CREASED ME. IF WAR PAINT HADN'T REARED UP WHEN HE DID ---!

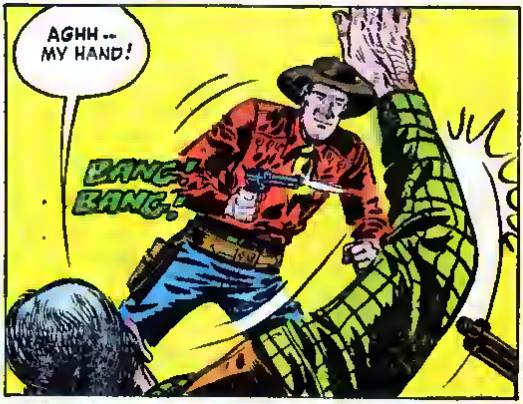

WAR PAINT! HE'S GONE!
THOSE VARMINTS MUST'VE TAKEN HIM. THERE ARE HIS TRACKS LEADING OFF IN THIS DIRECTION!
I'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER MOUNT AND TAIL AFTER THOSE JASPERS. MAYBE THAT BLACKSMITH CAN RENT ME A CAYUSE!
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, STRANGER?
I'D LIKE TO BORROW A MOUNT, BLACKSMITH. SOME COYOTES JUST BUSHWHACKED ME AND STOLE MY HORSE!
WHINNNNEYYYY--!
WAIT! THAT'S MY HORSE RIGHT THERE!
WHINNNEYY!
I RECKON YOU MADE A MISTAKE, HOMBRE! THAT HORSE BELONGS TO TRIG DAYNOR!
WHA--? B-BUT THAT'S WAR PAINT! HE'S MINE!
HE CAN'T BE YOURS WHEN HE BELONGS TO TRIG! NOW STAND BACK--!
YOU HEARD HIM, STRANGER. THAT'S MY HORSE!


AT THE SOUND OF THE VOICE, ROD WHIRLS AROUND TO STARE INTO THE MUZZLE OF A SIX-SHOOTER...
I RECKON I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH THE JASPER WHO BUSHWHACKED ME!
DON'T GO FOR YOUR GUH, HOMBRE. I'VE GOT A MIGHTY ITCHY FINGER!
BUT ROD'S HAND IS A BLUR OF MOTION AS IT STREAKS FOR HIS HOLSTER...
AIEEE!
NO VARMINT IS TAKING WAR PAINT FROM ME!
BANG! BANG!
HOLD IT, STRANGER--- OR I'LL DRILL YOU!
WAIT! THE SHERIFF IS HEADING THIS WAY!
WHAT'S ALL THE RUCKUS ABOUT? I HEARD SOME SHOOTING!
THIS HERE STRANGER IS CLAIMING MY HORSE. I BOUGHT HIM FROM THE LAZY J RANCH SOME 100 MILES EAST OF HERE.
SURE, SHERIFF. THAT'S TRIG'S HORSE. WE CAN BACK HIM UP ON THAT!
HE'S LYING, SHERIFF! I WAS DRY-GULCHED AS I RODE INTO TOWN AND THEY TOOK WAR PAINT!
WE'LL SWEAR IN ANY COURT THAT THE HORSE BELONGS TO TRIG, SHERIFF!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS... IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...
AS SHERIFF, I BELIEVE YOU'RE HONEST, ROD, BUT MY HANDS ARE TIED. SOME FAST HORSES HAVE BEEN STOLEN LATELY. MAYBE TRIG AND HIS GANG WANT THEM FOR FAST GETAWAYS. BUT I'VE GOT NOTHING ON HIM YET!
I'D SIT TIGHT, ROD CAMERON --AT LEAST UNTIL THEY TRY TO MOVE THE HORSE OUT OF TOWN. THEY'RE KILLERS---
SHERIFF--QUICK! SOME OWL-HOOTS JUST BLEW UP THE BANK!



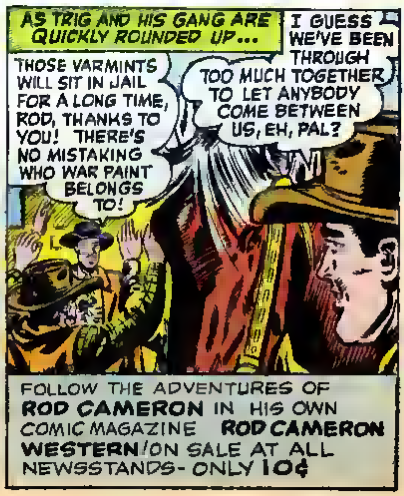












FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF **ROD CAMERON** IN HIS OWN COMIC MAGAZINE **ROD CAMERON WESTERN**! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS - ONLY **10¢**


HOPALONG CASSIDY
Starring
William Boyd in the
SHERIFFS' CONVENTION
TWIN RIVER


SOMEWHERE IN THE TWIN RIVER HILLS---
WE SHORE MADE A SLICK GIT-AWAY AFTER OUR LAST JOB, BRONCO!
YUP! BUT I'M ACHIN' TUH GIT BACK INTUH ACTION, CHIP!


THIS IS THE FUST TIME WE'VE COME NEAR TWIN RIVER!
IF WE'RE GONNA LET 'EM KNOW WE'RE HYAR, I'D LIKE TUH START OFF WITH A BIG JOB!

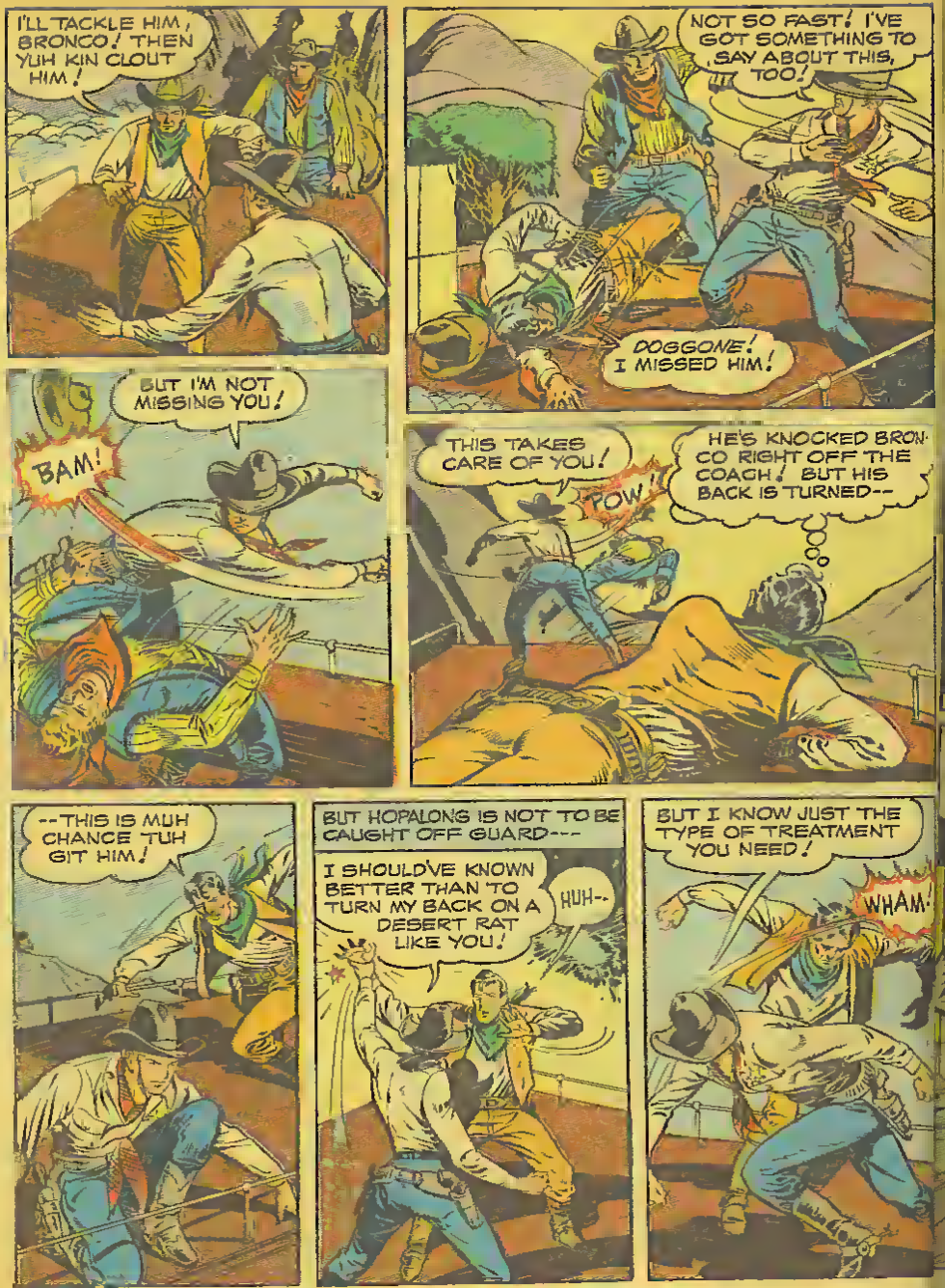

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, BRONCO!
WHUT ABOUT IT?
HOPALONG CASSIDY TO WELCOME SHERIFF'S CONVENTION TO TWIN RIVER!
JUST IMAGINE OUR PULLIN' OUR FUST JOB RIGHT UNDER THE NOSES OF HOPALONG CASSIDY AND ALL THOSE OTHER SHERIFFS!
SAY, THET'S A GREAT IDEA! THET'LL MAKE US KNOWN ALL OVER THE WEST!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING----
THE STAGECOACH BRINGING ALL THE SHERIFFS SHOULD BE COMING THROUGH SOON, MESQUITE!
THIS SHORE IS A BIG THING FER TWIN RIVER, HOPALONG!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
AND IT'S A BIGGER HONOR FER YUH TUH BE PICKED AS THE HOST!
MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS---
WE SHOULD BE IN TWIN RIVER SOON!
THIS CONVENTION SHOULD BE A LOT OF FUN!
NOT ONLY WILL IT BE FUN, BUT WE OUGHT TUH BE ABLE TUH LEARN A LOT FROM HOPALONG CASSIDY!
SHORE! HE'S THE BEST SHERIFF IN THE WHOLE WEST!


THAR COMES THE STAGECOACH NOW WITH ALL THE SHERIFFS, BRONCO!
I'M READY!
LET'S GO!
HUH--- WHUT'S THIS?
IT'S A HOLD-UP! NOW REACH FER THE SKIES AND GIT OUT!
WE GOT NO VALUABLES! WHUT DO YUH VARMINTS WANT?
THE FUST THING WE'RE TAKIN' IS YORE GUNS!
AND THE NEXT THING WE'RE TAKIN' IS YORE COACH!


HA, HA! SOME SHERIFFS! JEST REMEMBER THE NAMES, BOYS---CHIP AND BRONCO!
GOSH, HOW ARE WE GOIN' TUH GIT TUH TWIN RIVER NOW?
I RECKON WE MIGHT AS WELL START WALKIN'!
MEANWHILE, IN TOWN---
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THAT STAGECOACH SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE ALREADY!
I HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!
AW, IT'S PROBABLY NOTHIN' BUT A SMALL DELAY!
WELL, IT WON'T DO ANY HARM TO RIDE INTO THE HILLS AND TAKE A LOOK.
LATER---
THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE STAGECOACH YET!
HUH---
THERE THEY ARE! AND THEY'RE WALKING!


HOORAY---- IT'S HOPALONG!
WHAT HAPPENED?
AND AFTER THE SHERIFFS EXPLAIN--
--AND THEY TOOK US SO MUCH BY SURPRISE, WE COULDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT!
AND WE COULDN'T CHASE THE HOMBRES WITHOUT ANY GUNS OR HOSSES!
WHICH WAY DID THOSE COYOTES GO?
THAT WAY!
THOSE VARMINTS WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!
THERE'S ONLY ONE TRAIL THEY COULD'VE TAKEN --AND THIS IS IT!
SHORTLY AFTER--
I WAS RIGHT! THERE'S THE STAGECOACH NOW!
I CAN'T GET TOO CLOSE OR THEY'LL HEAR ME COMING!

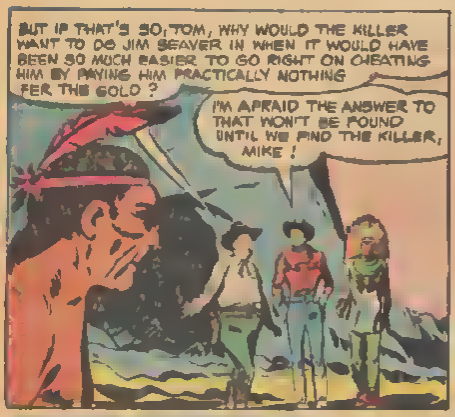

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CATCH UP TO THEM WITHOUT THEM HEARING ME!
SWISH!
AND LASSOING THAT TREE IS THE WAY TO DO IT!
I FEEL LIKE A TRAPEZE ARTIST!
A PERFECT LANDING!
THUD!
HOPALONG CASSIDY!
WHAR DID HE COME FROM?
NEVER MIND THET! LET'S GIT HIM!
WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED! THIS SHOULD BE EASY!

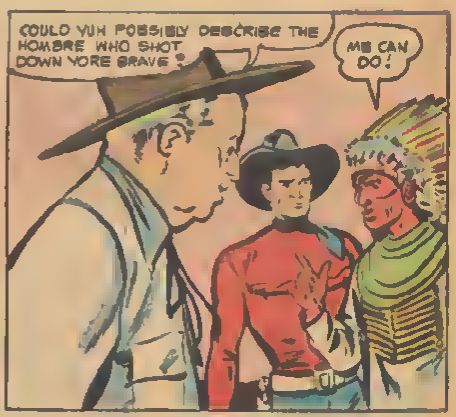

I'LL TACKLE HIM, BRONCO! THEN YUH KIN CLOUT HIM!
NOT SO FAST! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THIS, TOO!
DOGGONE! I MISSED HIM!
BUT I'M NOT MISSING YOU!
BAM!
THIS TAKES CARE OF YOU!
POW!
HE'S KNOCKED BRONCO RIGHT OFF THE COACH! BUT HIS BACK IS TURNED--
--THIS IS MUH CHANCE TUH GIT HIM!
BUT HOPALONG IS NOT TO BE CAUGHT OFF GUARD---
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TURN MY BACK ON A DESERT RAT LIKE YOU!
HUH--
BUT I KNOW JUST THE TYPE OF TREATMENT YOU NEED!
WHAM!

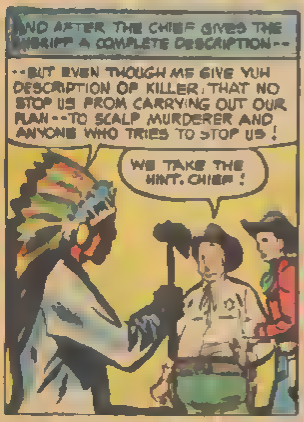

THERE'LL BE NO MORE TROUBLE FROM YOU!
UGH!
CLOUT!
WHOA, BOYS!
I CAN'T LEAVE THESE THIEVING CRITTERS LYING HERE ON THE ROAD!
I'VE NEVER SEEN THESE VARMINTS AROUND HERE BEFORE AND NOBODY'S GOING TO SEE THEM AROUND FOR A LONG TIME--- EXCEPT FOR MESQUITE AT THE COUNTY JAIL!
LATER--
DON'T WORRY, HOPALONG! I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE NEW TENANTS YUH JEST BROUGHT IN!
GOOD! NOW WE CAN GET ON WITH THE SHERIFFS' CONVENTION!
ER-ER-ER, THAR'S ONE FAVOR YUH KIN DO FER US, HOPALONG.
IF THE FOLKS BACK HOME EVER HEARD WHUT HAPPENED TUH US, WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TUH LIVE IT DOWN!
DON'T WORRY! I WON'T BREATHE A WORD OF IT! WE SHERIFFS HAVE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER!
THAT PROVES YO'RE JEST AS FINE A MAN AS EVERYBODY SAYS!
FOR MORE TWO-FISTED ACTION, FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE FAMOUS SHERIFF IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE..
HOPALONG CASSIDY
EVERY MONTH! ONLY 10¢

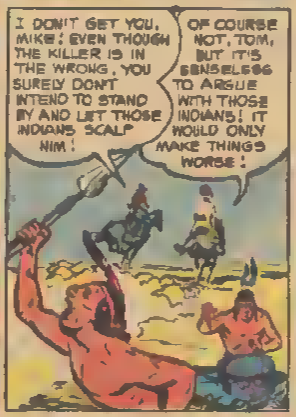

RED THIRTEEN WINS!
YIPES! I'VE LOST AGAIN! AND THE WORST PART OF IT IS IT WASN'T MY MONEY! EVIL EYE DOGGIN WILL TAKE ME APART IF I DON'T BRING BACK THE NUGGETS! MAYBE I CAN GET THE INDIANS TO TRUST ME!
BUT AT THE WHITE HORSE RESERVATION---
NO WAMPUM NO NUGGETS!
IT SO HAPPENS I'M MORE AFRAID OF EVIL EYE DOGGIN---
--THAN YUH!
BANG BANG BANG!
THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS SOON DIES AWAY, BUT THEY BRING ON AN ECHO OF CHAOS!
TOM MIX
in EVIL EYE DOGGIN'S REVENGE!
YOU WERE RIGHT, MIKE! THOSE WERE WAR DRUMS WE HEARD IN TOWN!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS TOM! I RECKON I'D BETTER TALK TO THEM, BUT I SUGGEST THAT YUH GO BACK. THAR'S NO SENSE IN THE TWO OF US LOSING OUR LIVES IF THOSE INDIANS WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!

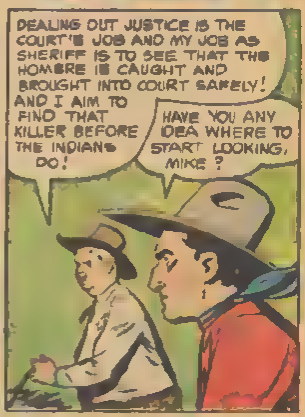

YOU HAVE AS MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING RID OF ME, SHERIFF AS YOU HAVE OF GETTING RID OF YOUR SHADOW!
WE COME AS FRIENDS, CHIEF! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THESE WAR DRUMS?
INNOCENT PEOPLE NO NEED FEAR WAR DRUMS! WE MAKE WAR ONLY ON EVIL PALEFACE WHO KILL OUR BRAVE, JIM BEAVER!
JIM BEAVER KILLED! WHO DID IT? AND WHY?
NOT MANY MOONS AGO JIM BEAVER DISCOVERED SHINING ROCK IN CAVE; AND SINCE THEN HE'S BEEN SELLING ALL THE SHINING ROCKS HE COULD FIND IN CAVE TO PALEFACE WHO SAY HE MAKE TRINKETS FROM IT! TODAY---
--INSTEAD OF PAYING JIM BEAVER ONE DOLLAR FOR EACH ROCK AS HE USUALLY DO, HE PAY HIM WITH BULLETS!
THAT IS TRUTH! WE SEE IT ALL FROM DISTANCE BUT BY TIME WE CAN GET TO JIM BEAVER, EVIL PALEFACE DISAPPEAR.
WE HAVE SWORN UPON THE SOULS OF OUR ANCESTORS THAT WE NO REST UNTIL THE SCALP OF EVIL PALE-FACE IS BURIED WITH JIM BEAVER!
WOULD YOU MIND SHOWING ME SOME OF THAT SHINY ROCK THAT JIM BEAVER'S BEEN SELLING?
SHORTLY AFTER--
THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE JIM BEAVER GET MOST OF SHINING ROCK. YOU CAN SEE LOTS OF IT RIGHT IN WALL OF CAVE.
MIKE, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? THAT'S A GENUINE GOLD VEIN!
A GOLD VEIN! YUH MEAN THE STUFF JIM BEAVER'S BEEN SELLING WAS ACTUALLY GOLD?
THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

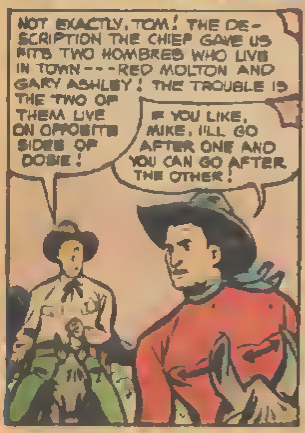

BUT IF THAT'S SO, TOM, WHY WOULD THE KILLER WANT TO DO JIM BEAVER IN WHEN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH EASIER TO GO RIGHT ON CHEATING HIM BY PAYING HIM PRACTICALLY NOTHING FER THE GOLD ?
I'M AFRAID THE ANSWER TO THAT WON'T BE FOUND UNTIL WE FIND THE KILLER, MIKE !


COULD YUH POSSIBLY DESCRIBE THE HOMBRE WHO SHOT DOWN YORE BRAVE ?
ME CAN DO !

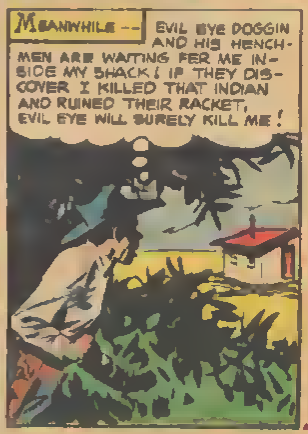

AND AFTER THE CHIEF GIVES THE SHERIFF A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION--
--BUT EVEN THOUGH WE GIVE YUH DESCRIPTION OF KILLER, THAT NO STOP US FROM CARRYING OUT OUR PLAN--TO SCALP MURDERER AND ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US !
WE TAKE THE HINT, CHIEF !


I DON'T GET YOU, MIKE ! EVEN THOUGH THE KILLER IS IN THE WRONG, YOU SURELY DON'T INTEND TO STAND BY AND LET THOSE INDIANS SCALP HIM !
OF COURSE NOT, TOM, BUT IT'S SENSELESS TO ARGUE WITH THOSE INDIANS ! IT WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE !


DEALING OUT JUSTICE IS THE COURT'S JOB AND MY JOB AS SHERIFF IS TO SEE THAT THE HOMBRE IS CAUGHT AND BROUGHT INTO COURT SAFELY !
AND I AIM TO FIND THAT KILLER BEFORE THE INDIANS DO !
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE TO START LOOKING, MIKE ?


NOT EXACTLY, TOM ! THE DESCRIPTION THE CHIEF GAVE US FITS TWO HOMBRES WHO LIVE IN TOWN---RED MOLTON AND GARY ASHLEY ! THE TROUBLE IS THE TWO OF THEM LIVE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF DODGE !
IF YOU LIKE, MIKE, I'LL GO AFTER ONE AND YOU CAN GO AFTER THE OTHER !


I FIGURED YUH'D VOLUNTEER FER THE JOB, TOM ! YUH GO SEE IF YUH CAN PICK UP GARY ASHLEY ! HE HAS A CABIN AT THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER ! I'LL LOOK UP RED MOLTOH AND MEET YUH BACK AT THE JAILHOUSE !


MEANWHILE --
EVIL EYE DOGGIN AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE WAITING FER ME INSIDE MY SHACK ! IF THEY DISCOVER I KILLED THAT INDIAN AND RUINED THEIR RACKET, EVIL EYE WILL SURELY KILL ME !


AND AS GARY ASHLEY ENTERS HIS CABIN---
WHAM!
WHY DID YUH KILL THAT INDIAN?
WHAT INDIAN?
SLAM
I KNOW I WAS WRONG BUT I WAS AFRAID TO COME BACK WITHOUT THE GOLD ----AND HERE IT IS EVIL EYE!
YUH CRAZY FOOL! WE COULD HAVE BECOME RICH BUYING GOLD FROM THAT INDIAN FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING AND SELLING IT AT A HUGE PROFIT! NOW INSTEAD WE'LL HAVE TO BE DODGING THE LAW!
I'LL TEND TO YUH LATER, BUT RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HYAR, PRONTO!
I'LL GO DOWN INTO THE CELLAR AND BRING UP THE REST OF THE GOLD!
WAIT A SECOND HORTON! DO YUH HEAR SOMETHING?
YES IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE'S RIDING UP! I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
IT'S THE DOBIE NUMBER ONE STRAIGHT-SHOOTER, TOM MIX! HE'S ON OUR TRAIL ALREADY! WHAT DO WE DO?
I DON'T REKON HE HAS ANY IDEA THAT ANYONE'S INVOLVED EXCEPT ASHLEY! SO ASHLEY'S GOING OUT AND SURRENDER!
SURRENDER? BUT---
SHUT UP AND DO AS I SAY, ASHLEY!
OKAY, EVIL EYE, I'LL SURRENDER BUT YUH'D BETTER FIGURE SOME WAY TO FREE ME OR MY TONGUE IS LIABLE TO TALK YUH INTO THE CELL NEXT TO MINE!
IF I WASN'T AFRAID OF YORE SQUEALING, I WOULD HAVE TAKEN ALL THE GOLD AND LEFT YUH HYAR ALONE A LONG TIME AGO!


OKAY, MIX, I SURRENDER!
WHAT? I NEVER FIGURED ON TAKING YOU SO EASILY!
BUT AS TOM MIX STARTS TO TIE ASHLEY UP---
OKAY MIX, DROP THE GUNS AND TURN AROUND WITH YORE HANDS N THE AIR!
I'LL REMOVE THE ROPE FROM ASHLEY AND TIE MIX UP WITH IT
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! THE WHITE HORSE WARRIORS ARE OUT SEARCHING FOR ASHLEY AND ANY-ONE WHO HAPPENS TO BE WITH HIM! IF ANY OF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR SCALPS, THE ONLY SAFE PLACE FOR YOU TO BE IS IN JAIL!
I'VE HEARD PHONY STORIES BE-FORE, BUT THIS ONE TAKES THE CAKE! YO'RE PRETTY SMART, MIX, BUT YO'RE NOT SMART ENOUGH TO TRICK US INTO GIVING OURSELVES UP!
BUT JUST THEN---
AIEEEEE!
WHIZ
YIPES! INDIANS!
QUICK, LET'S GET INSIDE THE HOUSE!
LOOK HYAR, MIX, I HEARD THAT YO'RE FRIENDS WITH ALL THE INDIANS IN THESE PARTS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE SCALPED! TELL THEM YO'RE LOCKING US UP!
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW!
CRASH!
THEY'RE COMING THROUGH THE WINDOWS!
START FIRING, ASHLEY! MAYBE IF WE KILL A FEW OF THEM, THE REST WILL BE SCARED AWAY!
NO YOU DON'T! YOU AREN'T GOING TO KILL ANY MORE INNOCENT INDIANS!
BANG!

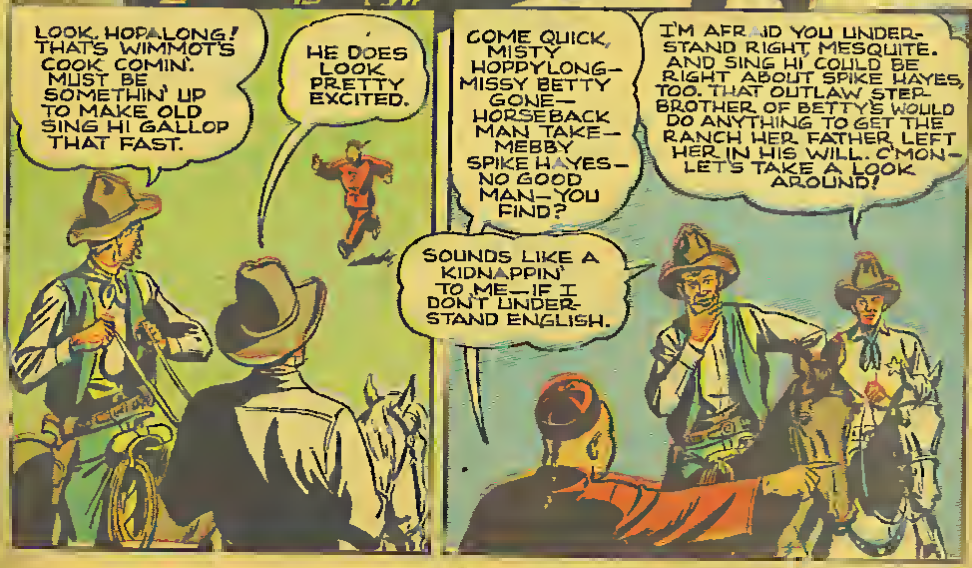

NOW LOOK WHAT YUH DID. BECAUSE OF YUH THEY'VE GOT US ALL SURROUNDED!
YO'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS, MIX! I'LL FIX YORE WAGON!
LOOK! THE WHOLE BUSINESS OF BUYING GOLD AND CHEATING JIM BEAVER WAS MIX'S IDEA! HE'S BOSS OF OUR GANG!
THAT'S A LIE!
ANYBODY CAN SAY IT'S A LIE! CAN YUH PROVE IT?
ER, ER, NOT EXACTLY!
OF COURSE HE CAN'T PROVE IT! WHAT ASHLEY TOLD YUH IS THE TRUTH! HE'S THE REAL BOSS OF THE GANG!
TIE THEM ALL TO TREE! WE SCALP THEM ALL!
SHORTLY AFTER--
THEY'VE SCALPED ASHLEY!
AND YOU'RE NEXT, EVIL EYE!
MY ONLY CONSOLATION, MIX, IS THAT YUH ARE GOING TO BE SCALPED, TOO!
WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT! THEY'VE SCALPED EVIL EYE!


YOU NEXT!
BUT JUST THEN---
HOLD ON, THAR, OR I'LL FILL YUH FULL OF LEAD!
MIKE! I SURE AM GLAD TO SEE YOU!
RED HAD A PERFECT ALIBI SO I FIGURED THE GUILTY PARTY MUST HAVE BEEN ASHLEY AND I DECIDED TO RIDE OVER AND MEET YUH, JUST IN CASE YUH NEEDED SOME HELP!
AND IT SURE LOOKS AS IF YUH DO! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE INDIANS WOULD WANT TO SCALP YUH!
IT'S REALLY NOT THEIR FAULT! ASHLEY AND EVIL EYE LIED TO THEM! THEY SAID I WAS INVOLVED IN JIM BEAVER'S DEATH SO ACTUALLY THEY WERE ONLY FOLLOWING THEIR CHIEF'S ORDERS! REMEMBER, HE TOLD THEM TO SCALP ANYONE INVOLVED!
BUT THE CHIEF WOULD KNOW BETTER THAN THAT! HE'D KNOW FER SURE THAT YUH'D NEVER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MURDERERS!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE, BUT ALL I KNOW IS THAT THE CHIEF WASN'T HERE AND IF YOU HADN'T SHOWN UP WHEN YOU DID, MY HAIR-CUT PROBLEMS WOULD HAVE BEEN SOLVED FOR LIFE!
LATER---
PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES FOR BRAVES!
IT'S OKAY, CHIEF!
THANK GOODNESS THEY PUT AWAY THEIR WAR DRUMS! I WOULD RATHER HAVE SETTLED WITH THE BANDITS IN A COURT OF LAW INSTEAD OF THE WAY THE INDIANS HANDLED THE MATTER, BUT I RECKON ONE OF THESE DAYS THE INDIANS WILL LEARN TO RESPECT OUR SYSTEM OF LAW!
THAT'S RIGHT, MIKE, BUT FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THEM RESPECT US AND THE ONLY WAY WE CAN DO THAT IS BY ACTING TOWARDS THEM AS WE WOULD LIKE OTHERS TO ACT TOWARDS US!

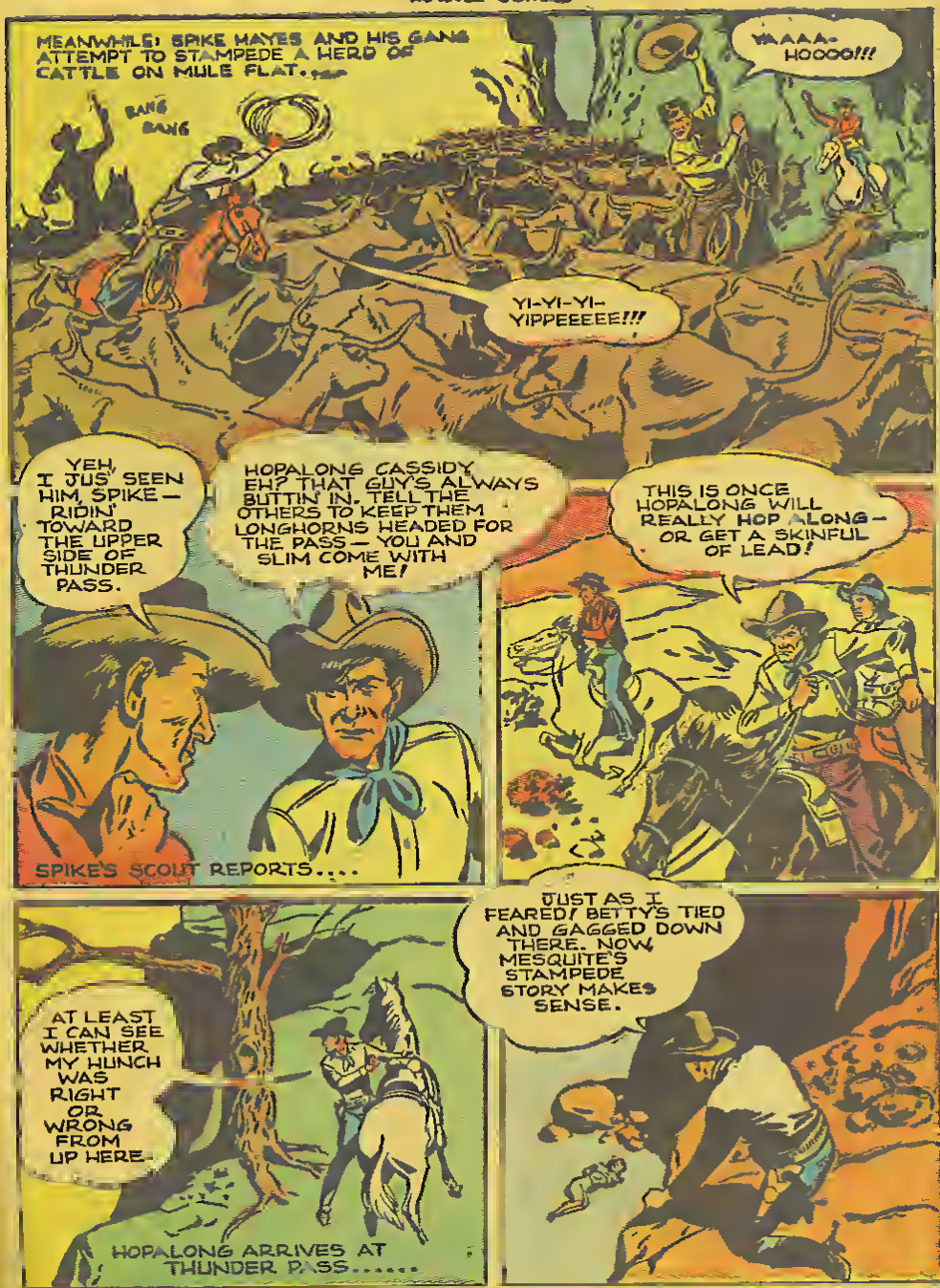
HOPALONG CASSIDY



SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS TRAILED AND JAILED MANY A WESTERN LAW-BREAKER, BUT HE NEVER SET OUT WITH A GRIMMER DETERMINATION TO GET HIS MAN THAN WHEN THE PRETTY DAUGHTER OF HIS OLD FRIEND, THE LATE CAP WIMMOT, WAS KIDNAPPED AND LEFT TO DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH.

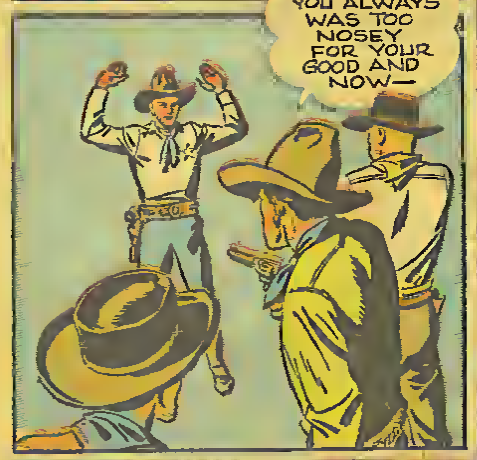



WHOEVER IT WAS LEFT PLENTY OF TRACKS.
WELL, IF IT WAS SPIKE HAYES, THERE'D HAVE TO BE TRACKS— SNAKES DON'T FLY, YUH KNOW!!
YOU TAKE A LOOK AROUND OVER TOWARD MULE FLAT, MESQUITE. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THIS TRAIL.
OKAY— AND IF I FIND ANYTHING I'LL FOLLER YOU UP.
JUDGING FROM THE TRACKS HE CERTAINLY WASN'T SPARING ANY HOSS FLESH.
A SHORT TIME LATER...
LOOKS LIKE MESQUITE FOUND SOMETHING.
YEH— SIX OR SEVEN OF 'EM OVER ON THE FLAT— AND IF THEY AIN'T TRYIN' TO STAMPEDE THEM CATTLE— I'M LOCO!
YOU GO BACK AND TRY TO HEAD OFF THE STAMPEDE IF IT STARTS TOWARD THUNDER PASS. I'VE GOT A HUNCH AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT!
I'LL TAKE THIS SHORTCUT TO A SPOT ABOVE THUNDER PASS—

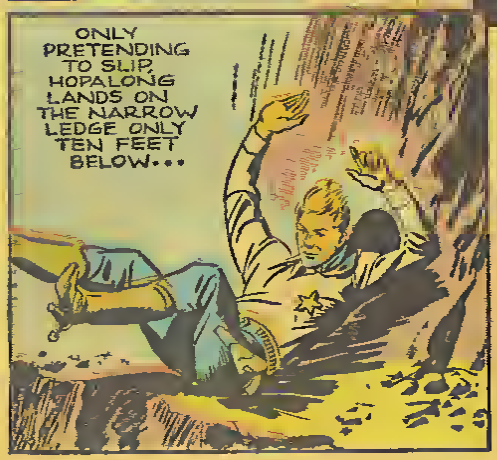

MEANWHILE: SPIKE MAYES AND HIS GANG ATTEMPT TO STAMPEDE A HERD OF CATTLE ON MULE FLAT.
BANG BANG
YI-YI-YI-YIPPEEEEEE!!!
YAAAA-HOOOO!!!
YEH, I JUS' SEEN HIM, SPIKE— RIDIN' TOWARD THE UPPER SIDE OF THUNDER PASS.
HOPALONG CASSIDY EH? THAT GUY'S ALWAYS BUTTIN' IN. TELL THE OTHERS TO KEEP THEM LONGHORNS HEADED FOR THE PASS— YOU AND SLIM COME WITH ME!
SPIKE'S SCOUT REPORTS....
THIS IS ONCE HOPALONG WILL REALLY HOP ALONG— OR GET A SKINFUL OF LEAD!
AT LEAST I CAN SEE WHETHER MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT OR WRONG FROM UP HERE.
HOPALONG ARRIVES AT THUNDER PASS.....
JUST AS I FEARED! BETTY'S TIED AND GAGGED DOWN THERE. NOW, MESQUITE'S STAMPEDE STORY MAKES SENSE.

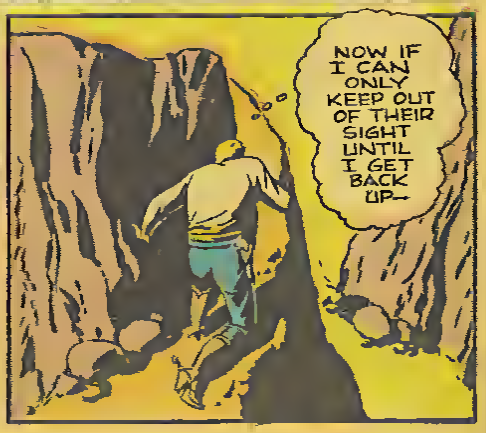

I'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HER FROM UP HERE. NO OTHER WAY NOW WITH THOSE CATTLE LIABLE TO BE THERE ANY MINUTE.


REACH FOR A CLOUD, CASSIDY!


YOU ALWAYS WAS TOO NOSEY FOR YOUR GOOD AND NOW—


OOOO-OOH!


ONLY PRETENDING TO SLIP, HOPALONG LANDS ON THE NARROW LEDGE ONLY TEN FEET BELOW...


NOW IF I CAN ONLY KEEP OUT OF THEIR SIGHT UNTIL I GET BACK UP—


WELL, THAT FALL WILL TAKE ALL THE HOP OUT OF HIM
YEH— UNLESS HE'S GOT WINGS HE'S A DEAD PIGEON, SPIKE
EEEK! HEY-
WHAT THE—
ULP!!!
BY FOLLOWING THE LEDGE, HOPALONG RETURNS TO SURPRISE THE OUTLAWS!
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D GET TANGLED IN IT, SPIKE— IF ANYBODY EVER GAVE YOU ENOUGH ROPE!
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN ROPE TO GET ME!
THESE THREE ROPES SHOULD DO IT.
HOPALONG TAKES THE ROPES FROM THE OUTLAWS' SADDLES...
LUCKY YOU AND YOUR HOODLUMS CAME ALONG, SPIKE— OR I'D BE SHORT OF ROPE
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU RATS LATER— AND DON'T GET RESTLESS OR YOU MIGHT BEAT ME DOWN


SOUNDS LIKE I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON— AND I'VE STILL GOT THE BIG PROBLEM TO FIGURE OUT!
HI-YI-YI-YIPPEEEEE!!!
YAAA-HOOOOO!!!
QUICK! STAND UP AS STRAIGHT AS YOU CAN I'VE GOT AN IDEA— IF IT'LL ONLY WORK!
AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE, BETTY MANAGED TO GET TO HER FEET..


OH— MY ARMS!
JUST TAKE IT EASY— WITH THESE TIGHT ROPES OFF YOU'LL SOON BE ALL RIGHT.
WOW! I SURE THOUGHT YOU WERE A GONNER THAT TIME, HOPALONG!
DIDN'T THINK I'D MAKE IT MESQUITE.
YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
YOU MEAN THAT LOW SKUNK TIED BETTY THERE TO BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH?
THAT'S RIGHT TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, HOPALONG?
THAT'S EASY BETTY JUST LOAN ME A HORSE. I LEFT A FEW THINGS OVER AT THE PASS THAT I WANT TO TAKE BACK TO JAIL.
ME GOTTEE VELLY NICEY CHOW LEDDY, MISTY HOPPYLONG! YOU COME?
NO THANKS, SING HI NOT THIS TIME. WE GOTTEE VELLY NICEY JOB TO DO.
DON'T MISS HOPALONG CASSIDY'S EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS. IT'S A HUMDINGER!

